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STORY OF FIGHT AND BIRTH OF A GREAT SONG

The Star-Spangled Banner's Hundredth Anniversary to Be Celebrated in September.

THE one hundredth anniversary of the inspiring national anthem, "The Star-Spangled Banner," comes September 12. It is estimated that more than $500,000 will be expended on the celebration, which begins September 6 and will continue through September 13. The governors of all the states have been asked to have the flag flown from every public building all that week.

Ft. McHenry, over which floated the flag which inspired the song, is to be turned over to the city of Baltimore as a public park, in an address by President Wilson, after he and the governor and the militia of the states that formed the union in 1814 have escorted the original Star-Spangled Banner to the fort.

Here also will be unveiled a monument to General Armistead, who commanded the garrison when Key wrote the anthem. A Key memorial building will be dedicated, while 10,000 children of the public schools, formed in a human flag, will sing the national air to the accompaniment of a band of 1,500 musicians. Ft. McHenry is to be bombarded pyrotechnically, while there will be a continuous display of fireworks along the 18 miles of the city's harbor and water front, and the Key highway, recently completed at a cost of $1,000,000.

Birth of the Song.

From his home in Georgetown Francis Scott Key, September 4, 1914, set out to negotiate for the release of Dr. William Beanes, one of Key's most intimate friends, who, after having out of the kindness of his heart for a fallen foe cared for and cured a number of British soldiers when wounded and helpless, was in return taken to the British fleet in the Chesapeake as a prisoner in revenge for his having sent away from his place some intoxicated English soldiers who were creating disorder and threatening the lives of the family and servants. These men were on the doctor's grounds under the following circumstances:

During the war of 1814 Vice Admiral Cochrane entered Chesapeake Bay and joined Rear Admiral Cockburn, then engaged in committing ravages upon the unprotected and peaceful settlers on the lower waters of the Chesapeake. Admiral Cockrane came from the West Indies and convoyed transports containing, under the leadership of General Ross, 9,000 British troops, the flower of the Duke of Wellington's army, fresh from their victories in the Peninsular campaign.

Sailing up the Patuxent river, he landed at Benedict a force of 5,000 men under the leadership of General Ross, marched upon Washington, captured the city and burned the Capitol, White House and other public buildings. Fearing that the Americans would return under cover of night and cut off his retreat, General Ross immediately evacuated Washington and marched his men back to the Patuxent. On this march, on account of a very severe storm, several of his men became detached from the command and, having obtained some liquor, they got intoxicated and, bent upon mischief, wandered upon the property of Dr. Beanes.

Key Hears of Doctor's Plight.

A friend of the doctor brought the tidings of the physician's plight to Key, and the attorney, having received permission from President Madison to make the attempt, in company with Colonel John S. Skinner, United States agent for parole of prisoners, at once set about to secure the doctor's release. There was need of haste, as it had been rumored that the prisoner was to be executed.

Arriving at Ft. McHenry, Key and his companion in his own boat, sailed under a flag of truce to the British ship Surprise. They at once sought audience with the admiral, who told them that the doctor had inflicted atrocious injuries upon British soldiers, and that it had been decided that he must be hanged from the yardarm.

The eloquence of Key, supplemented by letters he presented written by British officers to Dr. Beanes thanking him for the many kindnesses which they had received from him, finally won Admiral Cochrane from his revengeful decision.

Their troubles were, however, by no means over, for after the release of the captives and when they were on the point of bidding the admiral goodbye, they were brusquely informed that they would not be permitted to return to land, "lest they might carry information detrimental to the British cause, as there was a certain important event pending."

Attack Upon the Fort.

This contemplated event was the intended destruction of Fort McHenry, which guarded the harbor of Baltimore. The fort was garrisoned by a battalion of artillery under the command of Col. George Armistead, who faced a court-martial if he should lose the fort by attack, as Washington administration had peremptorily ordered him to surrender it. Judge Joseph Nicholson, a brother-in-law of Key, in charge of a volunteer battery, was second in command of the fort.

When Admiral Cochrane refused to allow Key and his companions to return to shore, he placed, under a guard of marines, his unwilling guests in their own boat as near the scene of action as possible, in order that they might suffer the humiliation of "seeing their flag go down." Two hours had been assigned, in the British mind, for the fall of the fort, after which terms for Baltimore might be considered. When the land attack and bombardment began sixteen frigates centered their line of fire on the little low fortifications. The range was two and a half miles, and the forty-two pounders of the fort were not sufficient to carry this distance, while the fort suffered greatly. Yet the garrison held on and refused to surrender.

Exasperated at the unexpected resistance of Col. Armistead and his troops, the British determined to close in upon the fortifications and reduce them to ashes under cover of darkness. In small boats carrying several hundred picked men they attempted to steal past the fortifications and attack the garrison in the rear, but being discovered by the fort's defenders, a terrific and galling fire was opened upon them, causing terrible destruction.

Midnight Lull.

About midnight there was a lull, during which the British admiral learned that a land attack during the day had failed and that Gen. Ross had been killed. Then the fleet in desperation moved nearer and redoubled its fire, but the fort answered back gun for gun.

For three days Key and his companions were held prisoners and watched the landing of thousands of soldiers and marines at North Point, preparatory to the attack on the fort.

Through the long hours of September 13 Key, aroused to the highest nervous excitement, paced the deck, watching the battle with strained eyes and a heart that thrilled and leaped and sank with every thunder of gun and flash of shell. The day was calm and still with no wind to lift the flag that draped itself around the staff over Ft. McHenry. In the evening a breeze unfurled its folds, and as it floated out one of its fifteen stars.

Night came and Key's exhausted companions went below to seek rest, but there was no sleep in the heart of the poet. He watched through the long hours of the night.

The Flag Was Still There.

Then the darkness passed away, and "by the dawn's early light" Key strained his eyes toward the fort to see if the flag was still there. It was there! At the same time the British fleet withdrew and Baltimore was saved. In the first thrill of joy of the watcher the keynote of the Star-Spangled Banner was formed. The poet took from his pocket an old letter and on its blank pages penned the opening lines of the song. In the boat which took him back to Baltimore he finished the song, and in his hotel he made a copy of it. The lines were put in type in the office of the Baltimore American. That evening the song was sung to the tune of "Anacreon in Heaven," at a Baltimore theatre. The next day the air was upon every street of Baltimore. Soon thereafter it reached New Orleans, where it was played by a United States military band.

Making the First Flag.

The making of the first starry banner, accredited by history to Betsy Ross, cannot be called a creation. Rather it was a sort of evolution or adaptation which continued for a number of years. The history of the American flag can be traced back to the twelfth century, or nearly 600 years prior to the first "Flag day," June 14, 1777.

During the first great crusade in 1195, Pope Urban II assigned to all Christian nations as standards, crosses varying in color and design, emblematic of the warfare in which they were engaged. To the Scotch troops was assigned the white saltire, known as the white cross of St. Andrew, on a field of blue. The British used a yellow cross, but a century and a quarter later adopted a red cross on a white field, known as the red cross of St. George. The present Union Jack of England is the result of combining the two emblems under James VI of Scotland, who became James I. when he ascended the throne of Britain.

The official adoption of our first flag was in 1777. On June 14 of that year the Continental congress passed an act providing that, "the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, that the union be thirteen stars, white on a blue field, representing a new constellation." The stars were arranged in a circle to symbolize the perpetuity of the union of states.

Key Flag Had Fifteen Stripes.

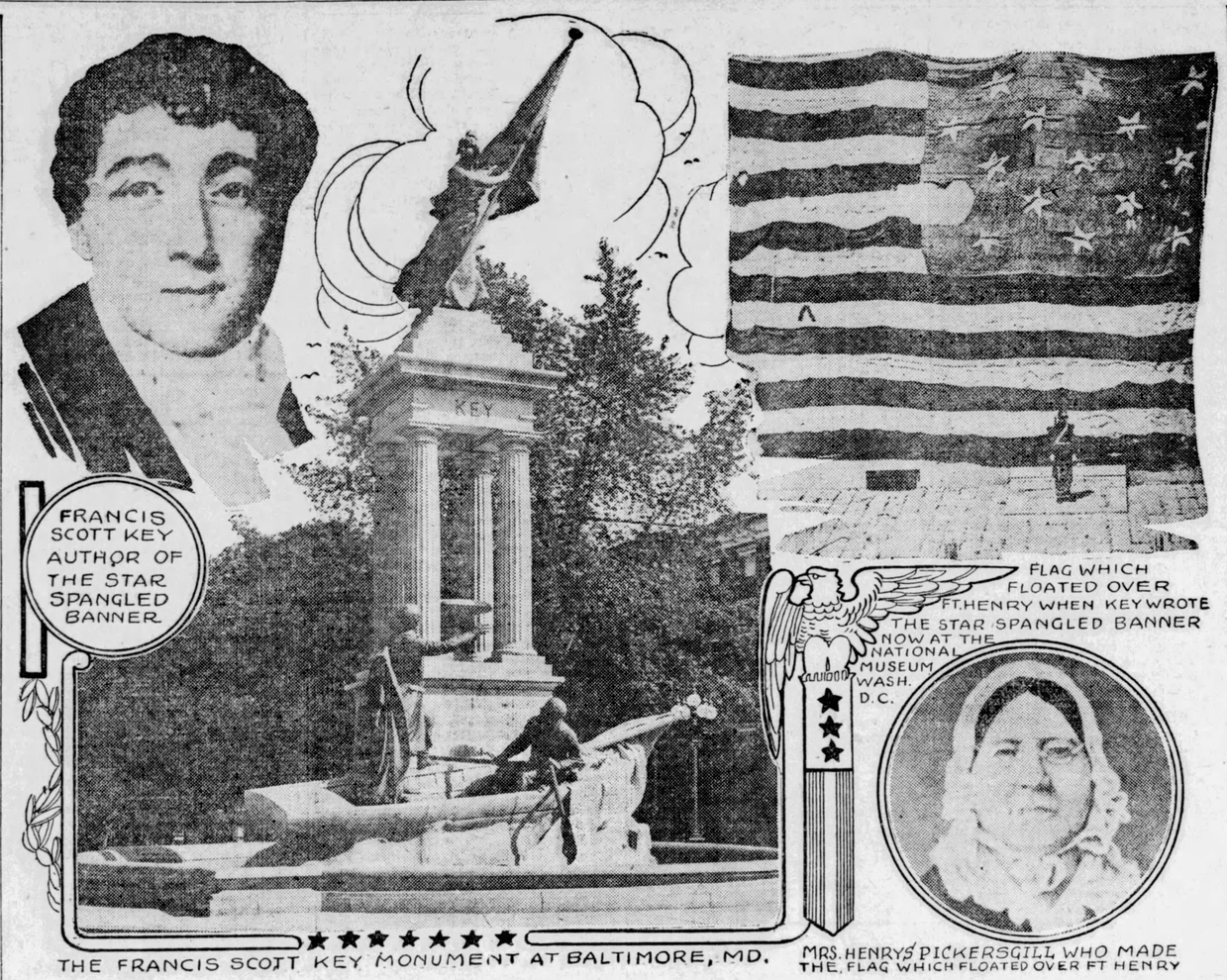
But the star spangled banner, which Francis Scott Key saw by the "dawn's early light" floating over Ft. McHenry, Md., when he wrote the national anthem was not the flag of today; for by that time it had 15 stars and 15 stripes, recognizing the admission into the union of Vermont and Kentucky. Shortly afterward, or in 1816, a movement was launched to have the flag consist of 20 stars and stripes, one for each state. Instead, a return was made to the 13 stripes, a concession being made that one star should be placed in the blue field for every state.

Sketch of the Author.

Francis Scott Key, the author of the ever-popular and thriling anthem, was the only son of John Ross Key, an officer in the Revolutionary War. He was born in Maryland, August 9, 1780. Although he wrote many excellent poems and gained fame as an attorney and statesman, he is known to posterity almost entirely as the author of "The Star-Spangled Banner."

He married in 1802 Mary Taylor Lloyd, of Annapolis, Md. To them was born 11 children. In 1804 he removed from Frederick, where he practiced law, to Georgetown, where he was appointed District Attorney for the district by Andrew Jackson. His home in Georgetown is still standing.

Key died in 1843, while visiting his daughter in Baltimore. His grave is in Olivet Cemetery, in the old, historic city of Frederick, Md. Over it stands a marble column supporting a statue of Key, his poet's face illuminated by the art of the sculptor, his arms outstretched, his left hand bearing a scroll inscribed with the lines of "The Star-Spangled Banner," while on the pedestal sits Liberty holding the flag for which those immortal lines were written. A large national flag which is never taken down except to replace it with a new one, is kept floating over the grave.

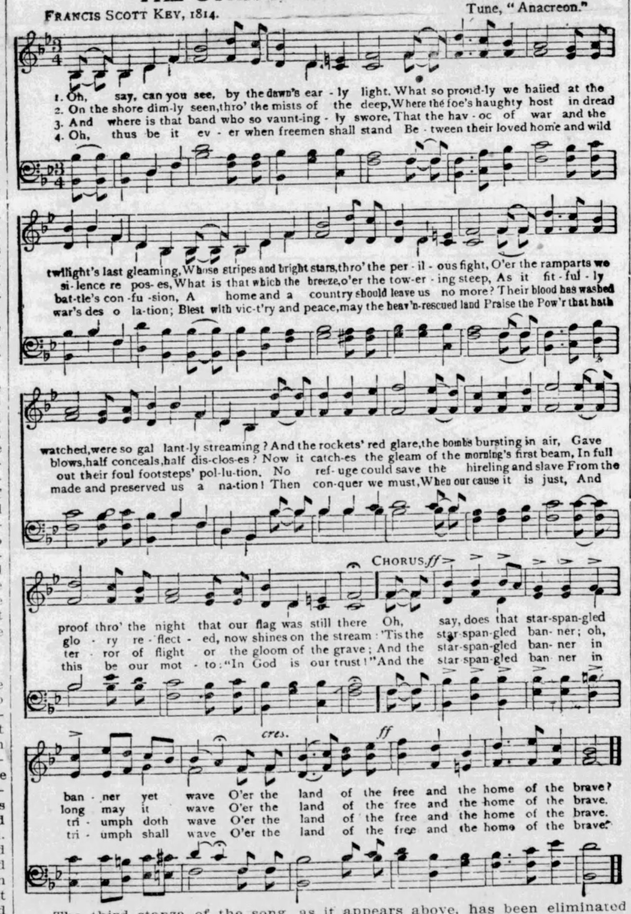

KEY
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY AUTHOR OF THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER
FLAG WHICH FLOATED OVER FT. HENRY WHEN KEY WROTE THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER NOW AT THE NATIONAL MUSEUM WASH. D.C.

THE FRANCIS SCOTT KEY MONUMENT AT BALTIMORE, MD.

MRS. HENRY S. PICKERSGILL WHO MADE THE FLAG WHICH FLOATED OVER FT HENRY

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814. Tune, "Anacreon."


1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
2. On the shore dim-ly seen, thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. And where is that band who so vaunt-ing - ly swore, That the hav - oc of war and the
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Be - tween their loved home and wild
twilight's last gleaming, Whose stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we
si - lence re pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly
bat-tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a country should leave us no more? Their blood has washed
war's des o la-tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath
watched, were so gal lant-ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave
blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full
out their foul footsteps' pol-lu-tion. No ref - uge could save the hireling and slave From the
made and preserved us a na-tion! Then con-quer we must, When our cause it is just, And
CHORUS. ff
proof thro' the night that our flag was still there Oh, say, does that star-span-gled
glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner; oh,
ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave; And the star-span-gled ban-ner in
this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban-ner in
cres. ff
ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
tri - umph doth wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

The third stanza of the song, as it appears above, has been eliminated from late copies. It was inspired through the passion of the hour following a terrible experience. At the present time, with bitterness forgotten, it only mars the thrilling beauty of the song as a whole.

PEACE AGENTS SEEK RULER FOR MEXICO

Washington Officials Optimistic Over Signing of Protocol in Conference.

THERE will be no war between the United States and Mexico, says Secretary Bryan. President Wilson is optimistic. This was the mental attitude at the close of a week which was fraught with some fear of a break in the negotiations at Niagara Falls. At one time there was danger of a deadlock, which meant deferred hopes, if not an absolute ending of the conference. But this danger passed and officials of the United States government looked for definite results early this week.

No word of any actual progress had been received in Washington, but it was stated the mediators and parties to the conference had talked over the character of the proposed provisional government to be instituted in accordance with the protocol which was signed Friday by the representatives of General Huerta and the United States.

President Wilson just before leaving early Saturday for Princeton, was notified of the signing of the first protocol, which specifies that a provisional government should be established in Mexico to succeed Huerta regime, such government to be recognized by the United States. Over this achievement the President expressed satisfaction.

* * *

Lamar Makes Statement.

After Saturday's meeting Justice Lamar authorized the following:

"We discussed the second plank, but did not reach a final agreement. It is the plank of organization and personnel, a rather long one, but we did not reduce it to writing."

The justice said also that it had not been decided whether the provisional government should take the form of a provisional president and cabinet or of a commission.

Under the first protocol the government established is to be recognized in Mexico City on a date to be fixed. From that forward it shall exercise public functions until there shall be inaugurated a constitutional president. The language of the protocol purposely uses the phrase, "which shall be recognized in Mexico City" without specifying by whom, so that in another protocol recognition will be promised by the United States as well as the mediating countries, Argentina, Brazil and Chile.

The first protocol is the only one which will deal with the method of transfer, but it is explicitly understood that the appointment by General Huerta of the chief selected in mediation shall not be made.

* * *

Huerta Submits Candidates.

Saturday night the American delegates had in their possession a list of names of candidates to the provisional presidency of Mexico. The list includes the names of men who, in the opinion of the Mexican delegates, would be acceptable to General Huerta. The United States representatives, on the other hand, submitted to the other side several names, and after a brief discussion of the matter the conference was adjourned.

It was apparent that no agreement on the subject of names was in sight, and that each side was to give the other ample opportunity to consider the proposals submitted.

More conferences will be necessary to settle the matter. Great secrecy was manifest in regard to the names submitted by either side. It is known, however, that the list of candidates prepared by the United States originally has been completely revised. Although the American delegates will insist upon a man with strong Constitutional propensities, they will raise no objection to a candidate suitable to both of the contending factions.

It has become known that not only will the delegates and mediators endeavor to agree upon a man to succeed General Huerta as provisional president, but they also will select the men who are to occupy the leading positions in the Mexican cabinet if they succeed in reaching common ground.

* * *

Carranza Mood Defiant.

From Saltillo, Mex., under date of June 12, a dispatch received at Laredo, Tex., said: "After the dispatch of General Carranza's note to the mediators at Niagara Falls it was said today authoritatively that the constitutionalists did not wish even one of their own number to become provisional president under mediation plans if taking such office could be construed as legalizing any of Huerta's acts.

"The scope of authority of the three representatives Carranza will send to Niagara Falls will not be outlined until Carranza receives from the mediators a reply to his note.

"Whether the Niagara Falls conference succeeds and an election later is held in Mexico, Carranza will remain supreme chief of the constitutionalist army until the results of such an election are announced. Huerta's resignation may have little effect in settling Mexican internal matters."

Tarzan of the Apes

by Edgar Rice Burroughs

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(Norman Bean)

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Long since had Clayton given up any hope of rescue, except through accident. With unremitting zeal he had worked to beautify the interior of the cabin.

Skins of lion and tiger covered the floor. Cupboards and bookcases lined the walls. Odd vases made by his own hands from the clay of the region held beautiful tropical flowers. Curtains of grass and bamboo covered the windows, and, most arduous task of all with his meager assortment of tools, he had fashioned lumber to neatly seal the walls and ceiling and lay a smooth floor within the cabin.

That he had been able to turn his hands at all to such unaccustomed labor was a source of mild wonder to him. He loved, however, the work, because it was for her and the tiny life that had come to cheer them, though adding a hundredfold to his responsibilities and to the terribleness of their situation.

During the year that followed Clayton was several times attacked by the great apes which now seemed to infest the vicinity of the cabin; but, as he never ventured out except with both rifle and revolvers, he had little fear of the huge beasts.

He had strengthened the window protections and fitted a unique wooden lock to the cabin door, so that when he hunted for game and fruits he had no fear that any animal could break into the little home.

At first much of the game he shot from the cabin windows, but toward the end the animals learned to fear the strange lair whence issued the terrifying thunder of his rifle.

In his leisure Clayton read, often aloud to his wife, from the store of books he had brought for their new home. Among these were many for little children—picture-books, primers, readers—for they had known that their little child would be old enough for such before they had hoped to return to England.

At other times Clayton wrote in his diary, which he had always been accustomed to keep in French, and in which he recorded the details of their strange life. This book he kept locked in a little metal box.

A year from the time her little son was born Lady Alice passed quietly away in the night. So peaceful was her end that it was hours before Clayton could realize that his wife was dead.

The horror of the situation came to him very slowly, and it is doubtful that he ever realized the enormity of his sorrow and the fearful responsibility that had developed upon him with the care of that wee thing, his son, still a nursing babe.

The last entry in his diary was made the morning following her death. In it he recites the sad details in a matter-of-fact way that adds to the pathos of it—for it breathes an apathy born of long sorrow and hopelessness, which even this cruel blow could scarcely awake to further suffering:

My little son is crying for nourishment. Oh, Alice, Alice, what shall I do?

And as John Clayton wrote the last words his hand was ever destined to pen, he dropped his head wearily upon his outstretched arms where they rested upon the table he had built for her who lay still and cold in the bed beside him.

For a long time no sound broke the deathlike stillness of the jungle midday save the wailing of the tiny manchild.

CHAPTER IV.

The Apes.

In the forest of the tableland a mile back from the ocean old Kerchak, the ape, was on a rampage of rage among his people.

The younger and lighter members of his tribe scampered to the higher branches of the great trees to escape his wrath, risking their lives upon branches that scarce supported their weight rather than face old Kerchak in one of his fits of uncontrolled anger.

The other males scattered in all directions, but not before the infuriated brute had felt the vertebrae of one snap between his foaming jaws. A luckless young female slipped from an insecure hold upon a high branch and came crashing to the ground, almost at Kerchak's feet.

With a wild scream he was upon her, tearing a great piece from her side with his mighty teeth, and striking her viciously upon her head and shoulders with a broken tree-limb until her skull was crushed to a jelly.

Then he spied Kala, who, returning from a search for food with her young babe, was ignorant of the state of the mighty male's temper until the shrill warnings of her fellows caused her to scamper madly for safety.

But Kerchak was close upon her, so close that he had almost grasped her ankle had she not made a furious leap far into space from one tree to another—a perilous chance which apes seldom take, unless so closely pursued by danger that there is no other alternative.

She made the leap successfully; but as she grasped the limb of the further tree the sudden jar loosened the hold of the tiny babe where it clung frantically to her neck, and she saw the little thing hurled, turning and twisting, to the ground thirty feet below.

With a low cry of dismay Kala rushed headlong to its side, thoughtless now of the danger from Kerchak; but when she gathered the wee, mangled form to her bosom life had left it.

With low moans she sat cuddling the body to her, nor did Kerchak attempt to molest her. With the death of the babe his fit of demoniacal rage passed as suddenly as it had seized him.

Kerchak was a huge king ape, weighing perhaps three hundred and fifty pounds. His forehead was extremely low and receding, his eyes bloodshot, small and close set to his coarse, flat nose his ears large and thin, but smaller than most of his kind.

His awful temper and his mighty strength made him supreme among the little tribe into which he had been born some twenty years before.

Now that he was in his prime, there was no simian in all the mighty forest through which he roved that dared contest his right to rule, nor did the other and larger animals molest him.

Old Tantor, the elephant, alone of all the wild, savage life, feared him not—and he alone did Kerchak fear. When Tantor trumpted the great ape scurried with his fellows high among the trees of the second terrace.

The tribe of anthropoids, over which Kerchak ruled with an iron hand and bared fangs, numbered some six or eight families, each family consisting of an adult male with his wives and children—some sixty or seventy apes, all told.

Kala was the youngest wife of a male called Toblat, meaning "Broken-Nose," and the child she had seen dashed to death was her first, for she was but nine or ten years old.

Notwithstanding her youth, she was large and powerful—a splendid, clean-limbed animal, with a round, high forehead, which denoted more intelligence than most of her kind possessed. So, also, she had a greater capacity for mother love and mother sorrow.

But she was still an ape, a huge, fierce, terrible beast of a species closely allied to the gorilla, yet with more intelligence, which, with the strength of their cousins, made her kind the most fearsome of those awe-inspiring progenitors of man.

When the tribe saw that Kerchak's rage had ceased they came slowly down from their arboreal retreats and pursued again the various occupations which he had interrupted. The young played and frolicked about among the trees and bushes.

Some of the adults lay prone upon the soft mat of dead and decaying vegetation which covered the ground, while others turned over pieces of fallen branches and clods of earth in search of the small bugs and reptiles which formed a part of their food.

Others, again, searched the surrounding trees for fruit, nuts, small birds, and eggs.

They had passed an hour or so thus when Kerchak called them together, and with a word of command to them to follow him, set off toward the sea.

They traveled for the most part upon the ground, where it was open, following the path of the great elephants whose comings and goings break the only roads through the tangled jungle mazes of bush, vine, creeper, and tree. When they walked it was with a rolling, awkward motion, placing the knuckles of their closed hands upon the ground and swinging their ungainly bodies forward.

But when the way was through the lower trees they moved more swiftly swinging from branch to branch with the agility of their smaller cousins, the monkeys. And all the way Kala carried her little dead baby hugged closely to her breast.

It was shortly before noon when they reached a ridge overlooking the beach, where, below them, lay the tiny cottage which was Kerchak's goal.

He had seen many of his kind go to their deaths before the loud noise made by the little black stick in the hands of the strange white ape who lived in that wonderful lair, and Kerchak had made up his brute mind to own that death-dealing contrivance and to explore the interior of the mysterious den.

He wanted to feel his teeth sink into the neck of the queer animal that he had learned to hate and fear, and, because of this, he came often with his tribe to reconnoiter, waiting for a time when the white ape should be off his guard.

Of late they had quit attacking, or even showing themselves; for every time they had done so in the past the little stick had roared out the terrible message of death to some member of the tribe.

Today there was no sign of the man about, and from where they watched they could see that the cabin

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

THE CASE OF JENNIE BRICE,

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright, 1913, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"Father, father," I said.

Under it was the tall hall chair that I had climbed over as a child, and had stood on many times, to see myself in the mirror above. The chair was newly finished and looked the better for its age. I glanced in the old glass. The chair had stood time better than I. I was a middle-aged woman, lined with poverty and care, shabby, prematurely gray, a little hard. I had thought my father an old man when that picture was taken, and now I was even older.

"Father!" I whispered again, and fell to crying in the dimly lighted hall.

Lida sent for me at once. I had only time to dry my eyes and straighten my hat. Had I met Alma on the stairs I would have passed her without a word. She would not have known me. But I saw no one.

Lida was in bed. She was lying there with a rose-shaded lamp beside her, and a great bowl of spring flowers on a little stand at her elbow. She sat up when I went in, and had a maid place a chair for me beside the bed. She looked very childish, with her hair in a braid on the pillow, and her slim young arms and throat bare.

"I'm so glad you came!" she said, and would not be satisfied until the light was just right for my eyes, and my coat unfastened, and thrown open.

"I'm not really ill," she informed me. "I'm—I'm just tired and nervous, and—and unhappy, Mrs. Pitman."

"I am sorry," I said. I wanted to lean over and pat her hand, to draw the covers around her and mother her a little—I had had no one to mother for so long—but I could not. She would have thought it queer and presumptuous—or no, not that. She was too sweet to have thought that.

"Mrs. Pitman," she said suddenly, "who was this Jennie Brice?"

"She was an actress. She and her husband lived at my house."

"Was she—was she beautiful?"

"Well," I said slowly, "I never thought of that. She was handsome in a large way."

"Was she young?"

"Yes. Twenty-eight or so."

"That isn't very young," she said, looking relieved. "But I don't think men like very young women. Do you?"

"I know one who does," I said smiling. But she sat up in bed suddenly and looked at me with her clear childish eyes.

"I don't want him to like me!" she flashed. "I—I want him to hate me."

"Tut tut! You want nothing of the sort."

"Mrs. Pitman," she said, "I sent for you because I'm nearly crazy. Mr. Howell was a friend of that woman. He has acted like a maniac since she disappeared. He doesn't come to see me, he has given up his work on the paper, and I saw him today on the street—he looks like a ghost."

That put me to thinking.

"He might have been a friend," I admitted. "Although, as far as I know, he was never at the house but once, and then he saw both of us."

"When was that?"

"Sunday morning, the day before she disappeared. They were arguing something."

She was looking at me attentively. "You know more than you are telling me, Mrs. Pitman," she said. "You—do you think Jennie Brice is dead, and that Mr. Howell knows—who did it?"

"I think she is dead, and I think possibly Mr. Howell suspects who did it. He does not know, or he would have told the police."

"You do not think he was—was in love with Jennie Brice, do you?"

"I'm certain of that," I said. "He is very much in love with a foolish girl, who ought to have more faith in him than she has."

She colored a little and smiled at that, but the next moment she was sitting forward, tense and questioning again.

"If that is true, Mrs. Pitman," she said, "who was the veiled woman he met that Monday morning at daylight, and took across the bridge to Pittsburg? I believe it was Jennie Brice. If it was not, who was it?"

"I don't believe he took any woman across the bridge at that hour. Who says he did?"

"Uncle Jim sa whim. He had been playing cards all night at one of the clubs, and was walking home. He says he met Mr. Howell face to face, and spoke to him. The woman was tall and veiled. Uncle Jim sent for him, a day or two later, and he refused to explain. Then they forbade him the house. Mama objected to him,

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Abe Martin

Some folks are fearful lazy, but they allus seem willin' t' carry a tune.

Wash McGee, who used t' drink so much without showin' it, will be buried t'morrow.

STEEL Shingles or Wood???

Will you buy wood shingles, which burn and rot, or Edwards Steel Shingles, which are absolutely rot-proof and fire-proof? Will you buy wood shingles, that have to be nailed on, one at a time, or Edwards Steel Shingles, that go on in clusters of 100 or more? Will you buy wood shingles at a big price or Edwards Steel Shingles at low prices, direct from the maker?
The time to decide is now—before you have invested your good money.

Edwards Steel Shingles
Factory Prices—Freight Paid

Don't judge Edwards Steel Shingles by common galvanized roofing—which always rusts. We have a method that absolutely prevents rust from getting a foot-hold, as 125,000 people have found. It's the famous Edwards Tightcote Process.
No painting, no extras, no tools, no expert workmen needed. Hired man can do it with hammer and nails. Put 'em on right over old roof or on sheathing. Outlast four ordinary roofs. No dealer's profit to pay. Sold direct from factory to user. And we now pay the freight!
WRITE Get off a postal tonight and our Special Price Offer and Roof Book No. 675 will come by return mail. Then judge. Then decide "which is which"—Edwards Steel Shingles or wood shingles. Give size of roof, if you can. (152)
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The Case of Jennie Brice

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

anyhow, and he only came on sufferance. He is a college man of good family, but without any money at all save what he earns. And now—"

I had had same young newspaper men with me, and I knew what they got. They were nice boys, but they made fifteen dollars a week. I'm afraid I smiled a little as I looked around the room, with it gray grass cloth walls, its toilet table spread with ivory and gold, and the maid in attendance in her black dress and white apron, collar and cuffs. Even the little nightgown Lida was wearing would have taken a week's salary or more. She saw my smile.

"It was to be his chance," she said. "If he made good, he was to have something better. My Uncle Jim owns the paper, and he promised to help him. But—"

So Jim was running a newspaper! That was a curious career for Jim to choose. Jim, who was twice expelled from school, and who could never write a letter without a dictionary beside him! I had a pange when I heard his name again, after all the years. For I had written to Jim from Oklahoma, after Mr. Pitman died, asking for money to bury him, and had never even had a reply.

"And you haven't seen him since?"

"Once. I— didn't hear from him, and I called him up. We—we met in the park. He said everything was all right, but he couldn't tell me just then. The next day he resigned from the paper and went away. Mrs. Pitman, it's driving me crazy! For they have found a body, and they think it is hers. If it is, and he was with her—"

"Don't be foolish, girl," I protested. "If he was with Jennie Brice, she is still living, and if he was not with Jennie Brice—"

"If it was not Jennie Brice, then I have a right to know who it was," she declared. "He was not like himself when I met him. He said such queer things; he talked about an onyx clock, and said he had been made a fool of, and that no matter what came out, I was always to remember that he had done what he did for the best, and that—that he cared for me more than for anything in this world or the next."

"That wasn't so foolish!" I couldn't help it; I leaned over and drew her nightgown up over her bare white shoulder. "You won't help anything or anybody by taking cold, my dear," I said. "Call your maid and have her put a dressing gown around you."

I left soon after. There was little I could do. But I comforted her as best I could, and said good night. My heart was heavy as I went down the stairs. For, twist things as I might, it was clear that in some way the Howell boy was mixed up in the Brice case. Poor little troubled Lida! Poor distracted boy!

I had a curious experience down stairs. I had reached the foot of the staircase and was turning to go back and along the hall to the side entrance, when I came face to face with Isaac, the old colored man who had driven the family carriage when I was a child, and whom I had seen, at intervals since I came back, pottering around Alma's house. The old man was bent and feeble; he came slowly down the hall, with a bunch of keys in his hand. I had seen him do the same thing many times.

He stopped when he saw me, and I shrank back from the light, but he had seen me. "Miss Bess!" he said. "Fo' Gawd's sake, Miss Bess!"

"You are making a mistake, my friend," I said quivering. "I am not 'Miss Bess'!"

He came close to me and stared into my face. And from that he looked at my cloth gloves, at my coat, and he shook his white head. "I sure thought you was Miss Bess," he said, and made no further effort to detain me. He led the way back to the door where the machine waited, his head shaking with the palsy of age, muttering as he went. He opened the door with his best manner, and stood aside.

"Good night, ma'am," he quavered.

I had tears in my eyes. I tried to keep them back. "Good night," I said. "Good night, Ikkie."

It had slipped out, my baby name for old Isaac.

"Miss Bess!" he cried. "Oh, praise Gawd, it's Miss Bess again!"

He caught my arm and pulled me back into the hall, and there he held me, crying over me, muttering praises for my return, begging me to come back, recalling little tender things out of the past that almost killed me to hear again.

But I had made my bed and must lie in it. I forced him to swear silence about my visit: I made him promise not to reveal my identity to Lida; and I told him—Heaven forgive me!—that I was well and prosperous and happy.

Dear old Isaac! I would not let him come to see me, but the next day there came a basket, with six bottles of wine and an old daguerreotype of my mother, that had been his treasure. Nor was that basket the last.

CHAPTER IX.

The coroner held an inquest over the headless body the next day, Tuesday. Mr. Graves telephoned me in the morning, and I went to the morgue with him.

I do not like the morgue, although some of my neighbors pay it weekly visits. It is by way of excursion, like nickelodeons or watching the circus put up its tents. I heave heard them threaten the children that if they misbehaved they would not be taken to the morgue that week!

I failed to identify the body. How could I? It had been a tall woman, probably five feet eight, and I thought the nails looked like those of Jennie Brice. The thumbnail of one was broken short off. I told Mr. Graves about her speaking of a broken nail, but he shrugged his shoulders and said nothing.

There was a curious scar over the heart, and he was making a sketch of it. It reached from the center of the chest for about six inches across the left breast, a narrow thin line that one could hardly see.

I felt sure that Jennie Brice had had no such scar, and Mr. Graves thought as I did. Temple Hope, called to the inquest, said she had never heard of one, and Mr. Ladley himself, at the inquest, swore that his wife had had nothing of the sort. I was watching him, and I did not think he was lying. And yet—the hand was very like Jennie Brice's. It was all bewildering.

Mr. Ladley's testimony at the inquest was disappointing. He was cool and collected: said he had no reason to believe that his wife was dead, and less reason to think she had been drowned; she had left him in a rage, and if she found out that by hiding she was putting him in an unpleasant position, she would probably hide indefinitely.

To the disappointment of everybody, the identity of the woman remained a mystery. No one with such a scar was missing. A small woman of my own age, a Mrs. Murray, whose daughter, a stenographer, had disappeared, attended the inquest. But her daughter had had no such scar, and had worn her nails short, because of using the typewriter. Alice Murray was the missing girl's name. Her mother sat beside me, and cried most of the time.

One thing was brought out at the inquest: the body had been thrown into the river after death. There was no water in the lungs. The verdict was "death by the hands of some person or persons unknown."

Mr. Holcombe was not satisfied. In some way or other he had got permission to attend the autopsy, and had brought away a tracing of the scar. All the way home in the street car he stared at the drawing, holding first one eye shut and then the other. But, like the coroner, he got nowhere. He folded the paper and put it in his notebook.

"None the less, Mrs. Pitman," he said, "that is the body of Jennie Brice; her husband killed her, probably by strangling her; he took the body out in the boat and dropped it into the swollen river above the Ninth street bridge."

"Why do you think he strangled her?"

"There was no mark on the body, and no poison was found."

"Then if he strangled her, where did the blood come from?"

"I didn't limit myself to strangulation," he said irritably. "He may have cut her throat."

"Or brained her with my onyx clock," I added with a sigh. For I missed the clock more and more.

He went down in his pockets and brought up a key. "I'd forgotten this," he said. "It shows you were right—that the clock was there when the Ladleys took the room. I found this in the yard this morning."

It was when I got home from the inquest that I found old Isaac's basket waiting. I am not a crying woman, but I could hardly see my mother's picture for tears.—Well, after all, that is not the Brice story. I am not writing the sordid tragedy of my life.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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ARE YOU A GOOD AMERICAN?

Or course you are — so you'll want a flag for Independence Day

YOU WILL WANT THIS HANDSOME FLAG AT OUR SPECIAL PRICE TO BLADE READERS 49c POSTPAID

Show your patriotism by raising the flag of our country on every occasion. We must display our national pride, especially in these times. Thousands of our readers have bought this flag of us—and they are buying extra flags now for their friends. How many do you want?

Be ready for July 4th and all the special days when our flag should wave over your roof.

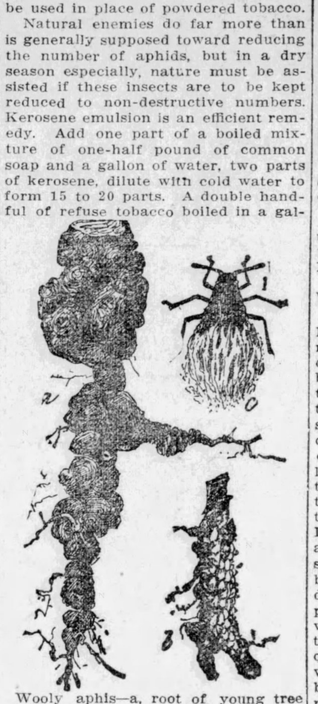
This flag is 3 feet x 5 feet, sunproof, rainproof; the colors are guaranteed not to run or fade. The stripes are sewed strongly, the unions printed; it has canvas headings, with brass grommets. You'll be proud of it—and you ought to have it flying over your home on the Fourth of July.

Weekly Blade-Premium Department, Toledo, O.

Some Remedies for the Woolly Aphis

For the apple root form, which causes knots or swellings on the smaller roots—remove the earth, three or four inches of soil, about the crown for a distance of two to four feet from the tree and sprinkle in four to six pounds of finely powdered tobacco. Waste tobacco stems, which can be purchased very cheaply, may be used in place of powdered tobacco.

Natural enemies do far more than is generally supposed toward reducing the number of aphids, but in a dry season especially, nature must be assisted if these insects are to be kept reduced to non-destructive numbers. Kerosene emulsion is an efficient remedy. Add one part of a boiled mixture of one-half pound of common soap and a gallon of water, two parts of kerosene, dilute with cold water to form 15 to 20 parts. A double handful of refuse tobacco boiled in a gallon of water and diluted to form six or eight gallons, is a valuable and easily prepared remedy.



Wooly aphis—a, root of young tree showing deformation; b, section of root with aphides clustered over it; c, root louse.

Preventive measures may be followed by thoroughly washing in strong soap suds the roots of young trees on transplantation in case the presence of the aphids is suspected. Oftentimes it may prove best to destroy a badly infested tree, and, if replaced at all, by some tree other than an apple.

Must Have Vocational Training.

Hampton Institute, the pioneer among the schools for teaching negroes and Indians, has decided that in the future it will not give a diploma to any boy or girl who has not received definite vocational training. According to Dr. H. B. Frissell, principal of the institution, the result of this will be a better prepared body of rural teachers. Many of the Hampton graduates go back among their own people to teach the things they have learned in school.

EYE STRAIN
Relieved by Quitting Coffee.

Many cases of defective vision are caused by the habitual use of coffee.
It is said that in Arabia where coffee is used in large quantities, many lose their eyesight at about fifty. Tea contains the same drug, caffeine, as coffee.
A N. J. woman writes to the point concerning eye trouble and coffee. She says:
"My son was for years troubled with his eyes. He tried several kinds of glasses without relief. The optician said there was a defect in his eyes which was hard to reach.
"He used to drink coffee, as we all did, and finally quit it and began to use Postum. That was three years ago and he has not had to wear glasses and has had no trouble with his eyes since.
"I was always fond of tea and coffee and finally became so nervous I could hardly sit still long enough to eat a meal. My heart was in such condition I thought I might die at any time.
"Medicine did not give me relief and I was almost desperate. It was about this time we decided to quit coffee and use Postum, and have used it ever since. I am in perfect health. No trouble now with my heart and never felt better in my life.
"Postum has been a great blessing to us all, particular to my son and myself."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.
Postum now comes in two forms:
Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.
Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.
The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.
"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

Can any of the readers of the farmstead tell what will stop a horse from cribbing?—J. X., Middleburg.

Will some one please tell through the Blade how to make cream cheese with Junket Tablets?—K., Penfield, Mich.

When to Apply Lime.

"The best time to apply lime," says M. A. Batchell, of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State University, "is during the preparation of the seed bed for corn. The thorough cultivation of this crop mixes the lime with the upper soil. By the time clover is sown on that soil, the lime has changed it from a sour to a sweet condition. The time for applying lime, however, admits of wide variation. Usually a busy spring compels the farmer to spend his time in getting ready for the season's planting. If liming is neglected, it can be done at the time of the preparation of the seed bed for wheat. Lime should not be applied to the surface and immediately plowed under as this tends to place it too far from the surface where it is needed. Neither should the caustic forms (hydrated lime and quicklime) be applied in connection with manure and fertilizers. It is better to plow the manure under and put the lime on top of the soil. In case the manure is desired for topdressing, the lime should be worked into the soil at least two weeks prior to application of the manure. Likewise it is well to apply the lime some time previous to commercial fertilizers."

Elgin Butter Prices.

Hereafter Elgin butter prices will be based solely on actual transactions. The government suit against the Elgin board of trade has reached a settlement by an agreement that the board be allowed to exist as long as its operations comply with the federal authorities' interpretation of the Sherman anti-trust act. Price quotations and all fictitious transactions are abolished. It will be remembered that the government brought suit against the board on the grounds that the organization manipulated the price of butter, making it low in summer and high in winter. This was termed a conspiracy in restraint of trade. It was asked in the bill that the combination be declared illegal and the corporation be dissolved. By the terms of settlement the board must hereafter be on its good behavior and not try to set artificial quotations or else go out of existence. It is a decided victory for the government in its fight against trusts and monopolies.

Dodder in Alfalfa.

Dodder may be eradicated from alfalfa by mowing the infested spots with a scythe before the dodder seed ripens, then burning off the spot when the mowing is dry. The spots may then be hoed and reseeded.

When large areas are infested the above plan is not practical, and it is best to chip the whole field before the dodder produces seed. The land should then be plowed and put into a cultivated crop. At the end of three years if kept clean the field may be put back to alfalfa.

Dodder is a leafless, slender vine, yellowish white in color, bearing clusters of white blossoms which ripen into seed, sometimes as many as three or four crops in a season. The seed germinates in the soil and sends up little tendrils which attach themselves to the alfalfa or clover stalk, twine about the stem and live on the sap until the plant turns yellow and dies. At the Oregon experiment station half of the samples of alfalfa seed examined contained dodder.

The Profits of Farming.

They come mainly from clear thinking well directed. The profits usually come from crops above the average. It costs something to grow a 200-bushel crop of potatoes, but not twice as much as a 100-bushel crop.

The rent of the land is the same. It costs only a little more to plow well than to do it badly. It is only a few cents more to make an extra good seed bed. The best seed costs a little more than common potatoes, but whether you buy or select it is largely a matter of brain work to choose the best.

It costs something to treat the seed for the one crop and not for the other, but the planting is practically the same in either case. A little extra work in cultivating and spraying adds something to the extra cost, also the labor of picking and handling the second hundred bushels.

A few dollars at the most will cover the cost of producing the extra 100 bushels. But if they can be produced for 10 cents per bushel while the 100-bushel crop costs 25 cents, there is a very handsome return for the brain work expended.

Future Forests.

It is just possible that a goodly proportion of the future forest products will come from the Atlantic coastal plain—seven millions of acres of which are in the state of Virginia. It is mostly suited to agriculture, but not a third of it is cropped yearly. The forestry prospects of this area lie in the ease with which it may be used for the growing of trees. In the first place it tends to plant itself, though artificial seeding should not be overlooked. The Forest Service says, "Various native pines spring up readily and thrive." Markets of timber are close. Water transportation is available. The cost of keeping up a forest is insignificant, chiefly fire protection. One of the best pines known is the loblolly pine—otherwise known as the "Oldfield," "rosemary," or "slash" pine, which grows naturally in these regions. The Forestry people are of the opinion that owners of farms in this region would do well to dedicate portions of their lands to these trees. It takes from 20 to 40 years to make a crop, but it can be shown that ,without counting on rising prices for lumber, a return of from 5 to 10 per cent. can be expected on an investment of from $5 to $17 an acre. Men who plan for a long time ahead should be interested in this.

LIVE STOCK

The Clover Leaf Beetle.

From time to time there appears a small, grub-like creature that feeds on clover, a greenish, soft-bodied grub, the immature form of the clover-leaf beetle. It feeds usually at night on red clover, alsike, alfalfa, and sometimes on white clover and mammoth clover. Fortunately, nature has provided an agent which is likely to appear during excessive outbreaks of the pest, in the form of a fungus disease which destroys the grub, first impelling the dying insect to crawl up to the top of a grass spear and curl its body around the point. Here the grub dies and its body remains clinging there afterward until washed off by the rains. The appearance of the fungus disease has usually been almost simultaneous with the coming of the grub so that the loss from the clover-leaf beetle has been almost negligible thus far.

Now if this were the whole story we would be content to let well enough alone, but unfortunately the dead bodies of the grubs when killed by the fungus disease are poisonous to stock, usually not sufficiently poisonous to produce death, but often toxic enough to produce serious illness. It is therefore suggested that during the present outbreak of the grubs, stock be restrained from feeding on grass bearing such dead grubs (which will be found curled around the tips of grass spears), until after the weather has washed off their bodies and again made the forage safe.—Michigan Agricultural College.

Bedding Out Sheep.

As a result of experiments for several years the Department of Agriculture is now advocating the use of the bedding-out system of herding sheep on open ranges, instead of the old close-herding system which has heretofore been in use.

This system gets its name from the fact that the herder camps and beds his flocks wherever the sheep find themselves at nightfall. Under the old plan he established a fixed camp and bed-ground and drove the sheep back to the same place each night.

Through experience on the national forest ranges last year the department states that lambs from bedded-out bands were five pounds heavier on an average at the end of the season than those which were trailed to and from established bed-grounds and that the range can carry from 10 to 25 per cent. more sheep than when so much is trampled out in traveling back and forth.

The disadvantages of the old system, according to the department, were two-fold, those to the forage and those to the sheep. The forage suffered by being trampled badly, and being actually destroyed at and near the bed-grounds; the sheep lost weight in going to and from the camps, and in dry weather suffered not a little from dust and from crowding.

Moreover, under the old system the sheep were kept pretty well bunched; under the new plan they graze at will in scattered, open flocks. During the day the herder moves about in a wide circuit around his charges. The sheep are constantly moving through new feed instead of traveling over areas already fed over.

Sheepmen have maintained that the close herding system so long in use was necessary to prevent losses from straying, and from the ravages of wolves, coyotes and mountain lions.

The experiments of the service show that straying can be prevented. One band on the Payette forest, Idaho, which never bedded two nights in the same place, and grazed in timber and brush practically the entire summer, lost only four head. In this, as in the majority of cases, the loss under the new system was less than under the old one of close herding.

Larger Sows, More Pigs.

The Wisconsin station has made interesting tests to prove relative sizes and weights in litters from young and old sows, with astonishing results. In these tests sows weighing an average of 482 pounds at farrowing time produced an average of 9.2 pigs per litter, with a weight per litter of 27 pounds. From sows weighing 307 pounds, the average number in the litter was 6.7 pigs, and the weight of the litter was 16 pounds. Where the average weight per sow was 238 pounds the average number in a litter was 5.5 pigs and the average weight of a litter 14 pounds. Sows between the ages of 4 and 5 years averaged nine pigs to a litter and a weight per litter of 26 pounds; sows between 2 and 3 years old had an average litter of 7.5 pigs, and a litter averaged 19.7 pounds in weight, and sows a year old produced litters of 7.8 pigs, with an average weight of 14.2 per litter.

THE GARDEN

Arbor Vitae.

Some of the arbor vitae are quite useful for hedges, and easily submit to pruning. But their propagation is really a task for the professional propagator rather than for the amateur. However, if you wish to try to root cuttings that you may be able to secure from a neighbor, follow the practice of one of the large nurseries by taking the cuttings in October or November, using the entire season's growth, and cut to a heel, place them in sand in boxes kept in gentle heat, as is done in a regular propagating house. When roots are formed (say in February) the boxes are removed to a cool house, and kept in a temperature of about 50 degrees; then later on (about April 1st) remove to cold-frames outdoors, to remain until along in May. Then remove boxes to a shady place, and place on boards to remain until fall, when the plants are shaken out and heeled in in a cellar. The next spring they are planted out in beds, and given some protection from sun and cold for another year.

Spraying Potato Fields.

Some recent tests made under control of the station at Geneva indicate that not over one-fourth of the potato growers in New York state spray; and that many who follow the practice fail in thoroughness.

In co-operative spraying tests, work was done on 66 fields, in only 19 of which did the owners spray at all, or less than 30 per cent. In these fields, in a season marked by complete absence of late blight, thorough spraying gave an average gain 17¾ bushels to the acre.

In the other 47 fields the owners sprayed more or less thoroughly and the station covered one row in each field just as though the owner had not sprayed. In these already-sprayed fields the average gain was 15 bushels to the acre.

The Rose Thrips.

The rose thrips or, more properly speaking, rose leaf hopper, is a very common pest of roses and is most usually noticed a little later when the very active, whitish insects about an eighth of an inch long are jumping in large numbers on the plants. The work of this pest is very familiar, since it produces somewhat characteristic, white spots on the leaves, and when abundant may seriously affect the appearance and the vitality of the leaves. The under surface of the foliage is frequently thickly specked with the white membranous cast skins of the young.

The newly hatched, comparatively inactive and tender young are now on the under side of the lower leaves of the plant and producing small white spots. This injury is only the beginning of what will develop later. It is comparatively easy to destroy these pests before they have reached the active, jumping stage, a period when it is very difficult to hit them. Spray at the present time with a contact insecticide, such as a whale oil soap solution, a kerosene emulsion or tobacco extract, such as a 40 per cent nicotine sulphate (black leaf 40). The latter may be used at the rate of 1 to 800. The main point in using these materials is to do the work early and to throw the insecticide on the under side of the leaves so as to destroy the pests before they become active and jump and fly freely. One spraying at the present time means practical immunity from the pest for the remainder of the season.

THE DAIRY

The Test of the Dairy.

Professor W. J. Fraser of the University of Illinois in his recent address on "Efficiency of the Dairy Farm as Related to Crop and General Farm Management" before the forty-first annual meeting of the East Tennessee farmers' convention and institute at Knoxville, set forth some important truths. The first two paragraphs of his address give the keynote of his argument and are as follows:

"The amount of milk and butter fat produced per acre is, generally speaking, the final test of profitable dairying, where all feed is raised on the farm. The final resultant depends not only on efficient cows, but also on raising crops that contain a maximum amount of digestible nutrients, and especially protein, which is so essential for dairy cows. This article explains and compares four different systems of cropping for dairy farms. The first will make 991 pounds, the second 1,475 pounds, the third 2,025 pounds and the fourth 3,150 pounds of milk per acre. The poorest system of cropping returns $16.20 per acre in milk, and the best system returns $48.30 per acre. The first system will give an annual return of $2,632 from a 160-acre farm, and the last $8,263, or more than three times the first.

"But that is not all. The fertility of the farm is diminished by the first system, as there is an annual loss of 1,900 pounds of nitrogen. The second system shows 110 pounds, the third 2,280 pounds and the fourth 5,870 pounds increase of nitrogen in the soil. These differences are due entirely to the kind of crops raised and their adaptability to the feeding of dairy cows, for the cows are figured as of the same natural efficiency and the soil equally productive, in each of the four systems. It is certainly worth while to consider crop plans that make such differences in the returns and in the maintenance of the soil."

POULTRY

Many Uses for Eggs.

The uses to which eggs may be put are many, aside from their employment in cooking.

A mustard plaster made with the white of an egg will not leave a blister.

An egg added to the morning cup of coffee makes a good tonic.

A raw egg with the yolk unbroken, taken in a glass of wine, is beneficial for convalescents.

It is said that a raw egg swallowed at once when a fish bone is caught in the throat beyond the reach of the fingers, will dislodge the bone and carry it down.

One of the best remedies in case of bowel troubles is a partly beaten raw egg, taken at one swallow. It is healing to the inflamed stomach and intestines, and will relieve the feeling of distress. Four eggs taken in this manner in 24 hours will form the best kind of nourishment as well as medicine for the patient.

A raw egg is one of the most nutritious of feeds, and may be taken very easily if the yolk is not broken. A little nutmeg grated upon the egg, a few drops of lemon juice added, some chopped parsley sprinkled over it, or some salt and a dash of cayenne pepper, vary the flavor, and tend to make it more palatable when taken as a medicine.

Loss of Feathers.

There are two chief causes for the loss of feathers from the head and neck, feather eating and depluming mites. The latter is undoubtedly the chief cause, and often leads to the former habit.

These mites live on the epidermal debris at the base of the feathers and cause the feathers to break off at the surface of the skin. These mites will also be found around the rump of the fowl, where the feathers are also lost.

For the control of these mites the following ointment is good: Flowers of sulphur, 1 dram; carbonate of potash, 20 grains; lard of vaseline, half ounce. The flock is usually infested by the introduction of one or more birds having the mites. It will spread quite rapidly through the flock.

The feather eating due to this mite is caused by the irritation they cause the birds. They will start picking their own feathers, and later the feathers of others. The ordinary habit of feather eating can be checked by making the hens work for their feed and furnishing them a well-balanced ration.

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A $4.25 Quality for

The standard price for a high-grade tire is $4.25 apiece. Of course, lesser tires sell at lower prices. But the several leading makes still cost you $4.25 per tire.
In the Goodyear-Akron you get the utmost quality for $2.48 per tire. You get Goodyear quality—the best tires men can build. You get it for $2.48 per tire because this is the world's largest tire plant. Enormous output and modern equipment have brought cost down and down. And our average profit last year was 6½ per cent.
Remember that Goodyear Automobile tires hold top place in Tiredom. They outsell any other. So do Goodyear Motorcycle tires. The Goodyear-Akron single-tube Bicycle tire is made by the same experts in the same factory, and by the same Goodyear standards.
How to Get Them. Order from us direct. For the plain tread, send $2.48 per tire. For the non-skid, send $2.75 per tire. If we have a dealer near you order will be filled through him. Otherwise we send by Parcel Post. We ask direct orders because so many dealers handle tires while pay them larger profits.
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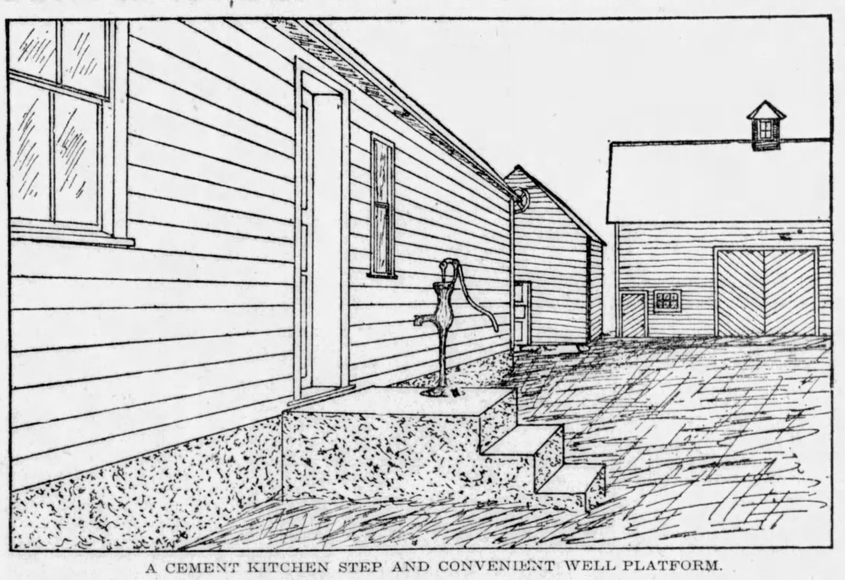
CONVENIENCES FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE



A CEMENT KITCHEN STEP AND CONVENIENT WELL PLATFORM.

A little planning, a little outlay, will sometimes so lessen a woman's labors in housekeeping as to amount, not only to a great deliverance for her, but to a decided gain to her family from her superior effectiveness. The planning may well, first of all, be directed to making the arrangement of the home more convenient and comfortable. Of course, this is best done when the house is built, but if by a partial reconstruction the housekeeper may be saved many steps and much labor, each day, then only sheer poverty, such as no owner of a good farm should be willing to confess, should prevent the making of needed alterations. Especially does this apply to the piping of water into the house, the convenient location of pantry and milk room in relation to the kitchen, the provision of drainage for slops, and the proper placing of heating apparatus.

Describing one farm house badly in need of such reconstruction, Miss Hattie M. Wilson, of the Minnesota School of Agriculture, in a recent article says: "The writer has in mind one farm where the well is located at the foot of a steep hill 10 or 15 rods from the house. Fancy carrying water up that hill to supply the laundry needs of a large family, not to speak of cooking, drinking and necessary ablutions. Moreover, for years the pantry and milk room of that same house were three steps high and the distance of a 15-foot room from the kitchen, while the kitchen itself was a 'lean-to,' cold in winter and insufferably hot in summer; floored with unfinished unpainted boards, poorly lighted, insufficiently cupboarded, and having for its chief piece of furniture a small stove that had not even the merit of a reservoir to supply hot dish water! Is it any wonder that the children of this home left it just as fast as they grew old enough to do so?"

The cost of replacing such a wretched kitchen—the description of which is matched by hundreds as ill-adapted to the housekeeper's needs—by a decent and comfortable one, equipped with running water, an ample range with a large tank affording a constant supply of hot water, and a convenient pantry, need not be greater than the cost of a single labor-saving machine which the farmer is preparing to buy, but which he can get along without for another year, as he has done for years past. Why not for once give his wife's convenience the preference over his own? And as for such conveniences as a clothes wringer, a meat chopper, a bread mixer, a patent egg beater, a poacher and the dozens of other little appliances for lessening labor in the kitchen—why, it is marvelous what a collection of them may be bought for a ten or even a five-dollar bill. When so much relief can be brought to the overworked housekeeper by so small an outlay, he must be a shortsighted husband who will refuse it.

"One of the strongest instincts in the heart of every woman is that of self-sacrifice," says Miss Weston. "Wherefore, while she is still a bride, she gladly denies herself a sewing machine that her husband may purchase the mower of which he is in such need; she boils her clothes in the dish pan and wrings them by hand, that the price of a boiler and wringer may go to the purchase of tools for her husband's shop; she wears out her very soul scrubbing unpainted woodwork, under the impression that it is her first duty to save money toward the final payment on the extra horse that her husband simply had to have; she economizes in a hundred soul-racking, nerve-wasting ways, of which, to do him justice, the husband is sometimes quite unaware: and she does it all in full faith that he will appreciate her sacrifice, love her the better for it, and that he will, as soon as his business is on a firm financial basis, be only too glad to make it all up to her. In about one case in a hundred it works out that way, and the other 99 cases represent the average farm household, where the housewife, having begun to "get along" without any conveniences, continues indefinitely to do so, while every year sees many a labor-saving device added to the outside equipment of the farm." The average farmer, when he marries, has no intention of bringing about such a state of affairs. He means to take good care of his wife. But precedent and the wife's too willing self-sacrifice, make the development easy of selfishness of which he is almost, if not quite, unconscious. Under any ordinary circumstances known in American life, it is unjust that such tasks as the bringing of water from a distant well, the replenishment of the woodbox or coal supply, the care of cows, or the spading of the garden, should be left to the women. That such injustice is yet often seen in the farm life of America, shows how far many of us yet have to travel for the attainment of the ideal in our treatment of our wives and mothers.

SUFFERED TERRIBLY FROM ECZEMA

Covered Baby's Back and Arms. Itching Burning. Kept Spreading. Clothing Irritated It. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

6 Norwood Place, Detroit, Mich.—"My baby suffered terribly from eczema. At the age of four months an eruption of the skin showed which covered his entire back and arms. It broke out with a rash. He scratched which caused a fluid to come out. It caused him to be very restless at night from the itching burning sores. The eruption kept on spreading. His clothing irritated it and I had to keep medicated cotton next to the skin. He was cross and fretful.

"We tried several advertised remedies but could not ease the little sufferer. We happened to see the advertisement offering a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment which we at once sent for. One application convinced us that we had at last found a remedy, for that night my baby slept all night, which he had not done for weeks. The sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment we bought with the Cuticura Soap entirely cured him in four weeks." (Signed) Mrs. Alfred J. Clyma, June 7, 1913.

For treating poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have been the world's favorites for more than a generation. Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

FIND A DEAD BABY IN RAGS

Saginaw, Mich., June 11.—As Washington Kip, a rag buyer, opened a sack of rags at his home Tuesday afternoon, the body of a fully developed baby rolled out.

NAMES SHARP TO SUCCEED HERRICK

President Removes Last Republican Hold-Over for Another Ohioan.

Washington, June 13.—President Wilson late Friday chose Representative William Graves Sharp, of Elyria, O., to be ambassador to France, and sent his nomination to the senate. Mr. Sharp, a Democrat, will succeed Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, a former Republican governor of Ohio, the last of the ambassadors holding over from the Taft administration.

The post to which Rep. Sharp has been appointed became the center of speculation the day President Wilson was inaugurated, when it became known it had been offered to William F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic national committee. Mr. McCombs was not prepared to decide whether he cared to give up his place as head of the national committee or give up his business in the United States to go abroad, and for more than a year President Wilson held the appointment open to him.

McAdoo Once Considered.

Meanwhile the administration seized the opportunity to retain Mr. Herrick because of his knowledge as a banker, which he contributed to the American commission which went to Europe to study a system of rural credits. Later, when Mr. McCoombs decided not to take the post at Paris, it was said Secretary McAdoo was being considered.

Mr. Sharp is 55 years old, a lawyer by profession and later a manufacturer.

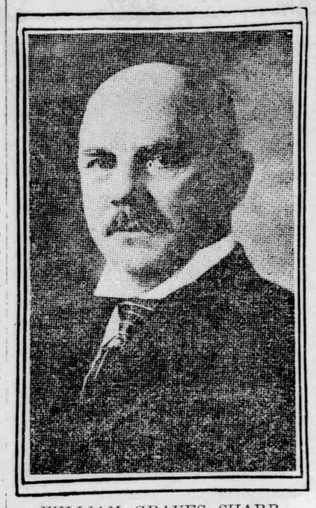
The present session of congress is his third term. His selection for one of the most important posts in the diplomatic service recalls that President Wilson has found in the house of representatives men for many important offices.

Favors House Democrats.

Among the President's recent appointments have been those of Representative Covington, of Maryland, to be chief justiec of the District of Columbia supreme court; Representative Kinkead, of New Jersey, as postmaster at Jersey City; Representative Murray, of Massachusetts, postmaster at Boston; Representative Francis Burton Harrison to be governor of the Philippines; Representative Clayton, of Alabama, to be a federal district judge, and Representative John W. Davis, of West Virginia, to be solicitor general of the United States.

Postmaster General Burleson was serving as a representative from Texas, and Secretary Redfield was representing a New York district in the house when President Wilson chose them for the cabinet.

Will Be Ambassador to French Republic



WILLIAM GRAVES SHARP,
Of Elyria, Lorain County, Ohio.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6750—Boys' Suit.

This suit has the usual coat with front closing, but the trousers are different, made with straight lower edge and with a tab and button at the shoulder and waist. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

5852—Ladies' Five-Gore Skirt.

A plain design with panel back and overlapping front gore. It is suitable for such materials as linen, sponge and other substantial cottons and for cheviot and serge or taffetas. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch material.

6728—Girls' Dress.

The two-piece skirt is gathered at the top in the back and the coat blouse comes down over it. Each half of the sleeve is cut in one with the body section. Collar and cuffs correspond in style. The pattern is cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 3½ yards of 36-inch material.

6742—Misses' Dress.

This novel Middy dress has a blouse that is to be slipped on over the head. A wide collar trims the neck. Sleeves may be long or short and the two-piece skirt made with high or normal waist line. The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Medium size requires 5 yards of 36-inch material.

6331—Ladies' Corset Cover.

This garment is made of embroidered flouncing and has no shoulder seams. Surplice crossing is used in front and back and there is a flat peplum. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅛ yards of flouncing 13½ inches wide and ½ yard of 27-inch material for peplum.

6240—Girls' Dress.

A very simple frock, to be slipped on over the head. It may have the deep yoke facings front and back or not. The open neck is trimmed with a wide collar, and the sleeves are short or long, as preferred. The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36-inch material.

6730—Ladies' Coat.

Made of moire with seam on shoulder and down outer arm; sleeves cut in one with body sections. The circular flounce is graduated in size and may be omitted and some other finish used instead. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 44-inch material.

6720—Ladies' Night Gown.

This garment has a very short waist or yoke made of embroidered edging with the skirt section attached. There is no opening except at the neck. Cambric, nainsook, batiste etc., are used for these garments. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material, with 1⅛ yards of beading and 1¾ yards of ribbon.

6731—Ladies' Waist.

Showing the new shoulder yoke without any seam. The lower portion of the waist is quite full, the sleeve long or short. Suitable for chiffon, crepe de chine, handkerchief and other very soft materials. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

Club Women Are For Equal Suffrage

Chicago, June 13.—The principle of woman's suffrage was endorsed here today by the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

By this action a 20 years' fight by the suffragettes to break down the federation's constitutional bar on political and religious subjects was successful.

The actual operation required less than five minutes. The motion was made by Mrs. E. G. Denniston, of San Francisco, chairman of the resolutions committee.

There were seconds from all over the house, but Mrs. James Lee, of Kentucky, insisted on being heard. She read a paragraph of the hymn-like women's creed. Others would have spoken, but Miss Lutie E. Stearns, of Milwaukee, objected.

"I don't see why there should be any discussion," she said in a voice that shook with emotion. "Eight million women are waiting for us. As Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt said in her address last night, the women of the world are awaiting for our action today."

When the question was put there was a chorus of "ayes," but scattered negatives were plainly heard. While Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker was declaring the motion carried and pounding with her gavel for order, the pro-suffragists arose and clapped their hands. There were tears in many eyes.

During slack times in English mines many miners have been earning a living by washing tin out of the sands of the Cornwall coast, where the sea shatters the metal-bearing rocks.

Buy Furniture of More Merit

Quality furniture direct from Factory at prices the very lowest the world knows. Shipping from Factory guarantees to you absolutely new and unused Furniture.

Look at This Bargain Rocker

Direct from factory to you **$2.69**

Our new Catalog is filled with grand bargains equally cheap.

WRITE FOR IT Costs You Nothing

Most wonderful "MoneySaver" for frugal people ever published. The accurate illustrations and truthful descriptions of over 1,000 pieces of furniture, etc., enable you to buy from us easier than in a store. We offer you lower prices and better quality for the money. It means "money saving" for you to deal with us. Our cash prices, available to you on our charge plan if desired, are the lowest on earth.

No. 413 Cash with order $2.69

Large, handsome rocker in beautiful rich golden finish. Upholstered in Manhattan leather. Broad arms. Roomy spring seat 19 inches square. Back 38 in. high from floor, 24 in. from seat. Weight 30 lbs.

Full size Iron Bed	$1.39
Full Size, Full Roll Reed Rocker	2.09
Handsome Set of 6 Dining Chairs	6.50
Brussels Room Rug 9x12 feet	9.65

WE SELL YOU ON 30 DAYS FREE TRIAL. Order what you want. Use it a month. If not satisfied return goods—we will return all you paid and pay freight both ways. Could anything be fairer?

Write for Catalog today. You will see for yourself that you save big money dealing with us.

MOORE & MERRITT CO., Station 922, Pittsburg, Pa.

Resinol heals itching skins

RESINOL OINTMENT, with Resinol Soap, stops itching instantly, quickly and easily heals the most distressing cases of eczema, rash or other tormenting skin or scalp eruption, and clears away pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness and dandruff, when other treatments have proven only a waste of time and money. Beware of imitations.

Resinol is sold by practically every druggist in the United States, but you can test it at our expense. Write today to Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md., for a liberal trial of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap.

FASHIONS ARE NOT FOR GOOD WOMEN

Club Leader Sees a Menace to Morals in Women's Clothes.

Chicago, June 11.—The subject of dress is before women gathered here for the biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Robert J. Burdette of Pasadena, Cal., discussed it in its relations to morals, while the assemblage by a great majority, exemplified the beauties of sartorial simplicity. One woman, Mrs. Rudolph Blankenberg, wife of the mayor of Philadelphia, stood on the platform very squarely in her "sensible" shoes and turned the laugh of the convention on itself. The Philadelphia woman wore a skirt of ample folds with no hint of a slit and a waist modest and comfortable.

For fifteen minutes before Mrs. Blankenberg stood up delegate after delegate asked that copies of the resolutions should be made available to presidents of state federations.

Silence, Then a Titter.

Then up stood Mrs. Blankenberg, with directness speaking in every line of dress and feature and said:

"The resolutions are available, and always have been available, not only to presidents of clubs and state federations, but to any member who will take the trouble to get the printed record. They are to be had in October preceding the convention. There's something for you to think over."

There was a moment's silence and then a titter.

Mrs. Burdette in discussing modern dress, spoke to an expert and appreciative audience.

"With forbidden knowledge," said the speaker, "came self-consciousness, and with self-consciousness came the sense of shame, and the protective garment, and thus did the transgressions of our first parents cover all future generations with a blanket mortgage of clothes, which we are paying off with heavy interest.

Too Much as Ornaments.

"Whether clothes were first worn as ornamental covering or for protection matters little, for we seem even to this day to consider the first of prime importance. No matter if the neck be exposed nearly to the waist line and the limbs nearly half way to the knees, if only the style be followed, health and suggestiveness are lost sight of in the craze to be in fashion.

"Miss Grace Hutchins, costume designer of Columbia University, says the morals of a woman are read in her gowns, and that slovenly dress indicated her mental traits; that the woman who is addicted to extreme styles is sure to be an extremist in everything else. But she adds she does not believe every woman who wears immoral clothes is necessarily immoral. She rather believes a large per cent of them recklessly and relentlessly follow prevailing fashions without knowing why.

Not for Good Women.

"As the fashions are today, a woman would have to design nearly everything for herself if she would not wear immoral clothes. The reason is that fashions, especially French fashions, are not designed for good women. They will not spend enough money to suit merchants. That is the reason every new fashion is designed originally for the demi-monde of Paris."

The speaker, clad in unostentatious white, asserted American women are clothes-mad, and that nowhere else is seen the same elaborate overdressing save among the declasse women abroad.

"Throughout Europe," she continued, "the women of high nobility and social position are like wrens compared with these cockatoos of the half world. It is an unpleasant thought that the latter set the standard which our fashionable women follow with naive avidity."

Mrs. Burdette declared commerce is another arbiter of fashions. Quoting a newspaper, she said:

"For many years the great mass of civilized humanity has been clothed mainly in cotton. Outside the Orient—which consumes its own product—75 per cent of the total production of cotton fabrics is from raw material grown in the United States. Imagine the feelings of cotton growers of the southern states when that mere tube of cloth, the hobble skirt, came into fashion. By that the demand for raw cotton to be manufactured into dress fabrics was reduced by two-thirds, or possibly three-fourths. The hobble was the supreme effort of the French designers on behalf of the great French manufacturers of silk goods, who are their masters. For the less material required to make a skirt, the greater number of women who can, and naturally will, wear silk instead of cotton."

The speaker gave special emphasis to her next statement:

"The following of such dictation causes foolish women to eat their hearts out with longing; they cannot afford to gratify; leads to unhappiness; the ruination of homes and the bartering of virtue itself.

"No one thing today in a woman's life more saps her strength, time, means, and nervous vitality than the triple-headed lion that guards every event of daily life in the form of the questions, 'What shall I wear?' 'How shall it be made?' and 'How shall it be paid for?'"

HINT SENATORS ARE PROMOTERS

Washington, June 15.—Senator Overman today introduced a resolution for an investigation into the use of senate letter paper in connection with the promotion of a gold mining property at Gold Hill, N. C.

Published reports today that letter paper of the senate rules and census committees have been used in that connection brought calls for investigation from several senators whose names appear upon the letter paper as committee members. Senator Overman, of North Carolina, is chairman of the rules committee, and Senator Chilton, of West Virginia, is chairman of the census committee.

One resolution prepared proposed also an investigation of a published report that a treasury department employe had been sent to examine the property at the order of John Skelton Williams, comptroller of the currency.

The resolution was referred to a committee without a vote. It also provides investigation of whether government employes have been used to inspect the property.

ROOSEVELT'S SON WEDS IN MADRID

Civil Cremeony Is Performed — Colonel and King Have Pleasant Time.

Madrid, June 10.—The civil marriage of Miss Belle Wyatt Willard, daughter of the American ambassador to Spain, and Kermit Roosevelt, son of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, was performed today.

The ceremony was performed at the office and residence of the chief of police by the magistrate of the Buenavista district.

Police headquarters are located in a populous section of the city and the passage of the wedding party in five automobiles attracted considerable attention. Moving picture men were in force and in the vicinity of the building a small crowd gathered which was kept from approaching too closely by detectives and policemen.

King Alfonso and Queen Victoria were the hosts of ex-President Roosevelt yesterday at a luncheon at their summer palace at Lagranja, 40 miles from Madrid.

Colonel Roosevelt and his party, which included Ambassador Willard, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Kermit Roosevelt and his fiancee, Miss Belle Willard, and Captain Norton Wood, military leader, proceeded to the palace in automobiles. There were many titled persons also at the luncheon. On his return the colonel declared, in his characteristic manner, that he had had a bully time.

The Spanish king and the ex-president are old acquaintances, having met for the first time at the funeral of King Edward VII. in London, and the colonel is an admirer of King Alfonso's democratic ways. During the three hours they spent together they found much time for a discussion of Spanish history, of which the colonel has been a close student.

To the question of a Spanish newspaper man, "How do you like our king?" the colonel made a tactful but uncommunicative reply. He referred to Spain in flattering terms, and declared that the Spanish language would eventually supplant French in common usage on account of the development of South America.

RELIGIOUS CEREMONY IN BRITISH EMBASSY

Madrid, June 11.—The religious wedding ceremony of Kermit Roosevelt, son of Col. Theodore Roosevelt and Miss Belle Wyatt Willard, daughter of Ambassador Willard, was performed today in the chapel of the British embassy here.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Samuel Watson, rector of the American church of the Holy Trinity at Paris, assisted by the Rev. Herbert Brown, of the British embassy chapel here.

The maid of honor was Miss Elizabeth Willard, sister of the bride, and the bridesmaids were the Princess of Thurn and Taxis, Miss Katherine Page, Mlle. Gilone Le Veneur De Tillieres and Miss Virginia Christian.

Spectators in Rain.

In spite of a drenching rain storm a large crowd of spectators gathered outside the American embassy and the church to watch the arrival and departure of the bride and bridegroom and the wedding guests.

The party proceeded to and from the residence of Ambassador Willard and the church in automobiles and gala carriages.

The bride was dressed in ivory satin and tulle with a court train and wore orange blossoms arranged with old lace and a long veil of tulle and lace.

The maid of honor was dressed in white satin with a tunic of pale blue tulle and the bridesmaids in white tulle with tunics. All of them wore lace hats touched with yellow and had yellow ribbons tied under the chin and they carried bouquets of yellow orchids.

Reception at Embassy.

The wedding breakfast was served at the American embassy and a great reception was aterwards held, but the rain made it impossible for the guests to remain in the gardens of the embassy, which had been handsomely decorated for the occasion.

The bride and bridegroom plan to pass their honeymoon in the south of Spain.

New Envoy Looks Not Much Like Turk

Though he doesn't look a lot like a Turk, this is the new Turkish ambassador to the United States. He succeeds Toussouff Zia Pasha.

He is not strange to Washington, having been counselor to the Turkish embassy there in 1910.

Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

door was open. Slowly, cautiously, and noiselessly they crept through the jungle toward the little cabin.

There were no growls, no fierce screams of rage—the little black stick had taught them to come quietly, lest they awaken it.

On they came until Kerchak himself slunk stealthily to the very door and peered within. Behind him were two males, and then Kala, closely straining the little dead form to her breast.

Inside the den they saw the strange white ape lying half across a table, his head buried in his arms; and on the bed lay a figure covered by a sail-cloth, while from a tiny rustic cradle came the plaintive wailing of a babe.

Noiselessly Kerchak entered, crouching for the charge; and then John Clayton rose with a sudden start and faced them.

The sight that met his eyes must have frozen him with horror, for there within the door, stood three great bull apes, while behind them crowded many more; how many he never knew, for his revolvers were hanging on the far wall beside his rifle, and Kerchak was charging.

When Kerchak released the limp form which had been John Clayton, Lord Greystoke, he turned his attention to the little cradle but Kala was there before him, aid when he would have grasped the child she snatched it herself, and before he could intercept her she had bolted through the door and taken refuge in a high tree.

As she took up the little live baby of Alice Clayton she dropped the dead body of her own into the empty cradle.

The wail of the living had answered the call of universal motherhood within her wild breast which the dead could not still.

High up among the branches of a mighty tree she hugged the shrieking infant to her bosom, and soon the instinct that was as dominent in this fierce female as it had been in the breast of his tender and beautiful mother—the instinct of mother-love—reached out to the tiny man-child's half-formed understanding and he became quiet.

Then hunger closed the gap between them, and the son of an English lord and an English lady nursed at the breast of Kala, the great ape.

In the meantime the beasts within the cabin were warily examining the contents of this strange lair.

Once satisfied that Clayton was dead, Kerchak turned his attention to the bed, covered by a piece of sail-cloth.

Gingerly he lifted one corner of the shroud; but when he saw the body of the woman beneath he tore the cloth roughly from her form and seized the still, white throat in his huge, hairy hands.

A moment he let his fingers sink deep into the cold flesh, and then, realizing that she was already dead, he turned from her to examine the contents of the room; nor did he again molest the body of either Lady Alice or Sir John.

The rifle hanging upon the wall caught his first attention; it was for this strange, death-dealing thunderstick that he had yearned for months; but now that it was within his grasp, he scarcely had the temerity to seize it.

Cautiously he approached the thing, ready to flee precipitately should it speak in its roaring tones, as he had heard it speak before, the last words to those of his kind who, through ignorance or rashness, had attacked the wonderful white ape that had borne it.

Deep in the beast's intelligence was something which assured him that the thunder-stick was only dangerous when in the hands of one who could manipulate it; but yet it was several minutes ere he could bring himself to touch it.

Instead, he walked back and forth along the floor before it, turning his head so that never once did his eyes leave the object of his desire.

Using his long arms as a man uses crutches and rolling his huge body from side to side with each stride, the great king ape paced to and fro, uttering deep growls, occasionally punctured with that ear-piercing scream, than which there is no more terrifying noise in all the jungle.

Presently he halted before the rifle. Slowly he raised a huge hand until it almost touched the shining barrel, only to withdraw it once more and continue his hurried pacing.

It was as though the great brute, by this show of fearlessness, and through the medium of his wild voice, were endeavoring to bolster up his courage to the point which would permit him to take the rifle in his hand.

Again he stopped, and this time succeeded in forcing his reluctant hand to the cold steel, only to snatch it away almost immediately and resume his restless beat.

Time after time this strange ceremony was repeated, but on each occasion with increased confidence, until finally the rifle was torn from its hook and lay in the grasp of the great brute.

Finding that it harmed him not, Kerchak began to examine it closely. He felt of it from end to end, peered down the black depths of the muzzle, fingered the sights, the breach, the stock, and finally the trigger.

During all these operations the apes who had entered sat huddled near the door watching their chief, while those outside strained and crowded to catch a glimpse of what transpired within.

Suddenly Kerchak's finger closed upon the trigger, there was a deafening roar in the little room, and the apes at and beyond the door fell over each other in their wild anxiety to escape.

Kerchak was equally frightened; so frightened, in fact, that he quite forgot to throw aside the author of that fearful noise, but bolted for the door with it tightly clutched in one hand.

As he passed through the opening, the front sight of the rifle caught upon the edge of the inswung door with sufficient force to close it tightly after the fleeing ape.

When Kerchak came to a halt a short distance from the cabin, and discovered that he still held the rifle, he dropped it as though it had burned him, nor did he again essay to recover it. The noise had been too much for his brute nerves; but he was now quite convinced that the terrible stick was quite harmless by itself if left alone.

It was an hour before the apes could again bring themselves to approach the cabin to continue their investigations; and when they finally did so, they found to their chagrin that the door was closed and so securely fastened that they could not force it.

The cleverly constructed latch which Clayton had made for the door had sprung as Kerchak passed out; nor could the apes find means of ingress through the heavily barred windows.

After roaming about the vicinity for a short time, they started back for the deeper forests and the higher land from whence they had come.

Kala had not once come to earth with her little adopted babe, but now Kerchak called to her to descend with the rest; and as there was no note of anger in his voice, she dropped lightly from branch to branch and joined the others on their homeward march.

Those of the apes who attempted to examine Kala's strange baby were repulsed with bared fangs and menacing growls, accompanied by words of warning from Kala.

When they assured her that they meant the child no harm she permitted them to come close, but would not allow them to touch her charge.

It was as though she knew that her baby was frail and delicate, and feared lest the rough hands of her fellows might injure the little thing.

Another thing she did, and which made traveling an onerous trial for her. Remembering the death of her own little one, she clung desperately to the new babe, with one hand, whenever they were upon the march.

The other young rode upon their mothers' backs, their little arms tightly clasping the hairy necks before them while their legs were locked beneath their mothers' armpits.

Not so with Kala. She held the small form of the little Lord Greystoke tightly to her breast, where the dainty hands clutched the long black hair that covered her. She had seen one child fall from her back to terrible death, and she would take no further chances with this one.

CHAPTER V.

Tenderly Kala nursed her little waif, wondering silently why it did not gain strength and agility as did the little apes of other mothers. It was nearly a year from the time the little fellow came into her possession before he would walk alone; and as for climbing—my, but how stupid he was!

Kala sometimes talked with the older females about he young hopeful, but none of them could understand how a child could be so slow and backward in learning to care for itself. Why, it could not even find food alone, and more than twelve moons had passed since Kala had come upon it.

Had they known that the child had seen thirteen moons before it had come into Kala's possession, they would have considered its case as absolutely hopeless, for the little apes of their own tribe were as far advanced in two or three moons as was this little stranger after twenty-five.

Tublat, Kala's husband, was sorely vexed, and but for the female's careful watching would have put the child out of the way.

"He will never be a great ape," he argued. "Always will you have to carry him and protect him. What good will he be to the tribe? None; only a burden.

"Let us leave him quietly sleeping among the tall grasses, that you may bear other and stronger apes to guard us in our old age."

"Never, Broken-Nose," replied Kala. "If I must carry him forever, so be it."

Tublat went to Kerchak to urge him to use his authority with Kala, and force her to give up little Tarzan, which was the name they had given to the tiny Lord Greystoke, and which meant "White-Skin."

But when Kerchak spoke to her about it Kala theatened to run away from the tribe if they did not leave her in peace with the child; and as this is one of the unalienable rights of the junglefolk, if they be dissatisfied among their own people, they bothered her no more, for Kala was a fine clean-limbed young female, and they did not wish to lose her.

As Tarzan grew he made more rapid strides, so that by the time he was ten years old he was an excellent climber, and on the ground could do many wonderful things which were beyond the powers of his little brothers and sisters.

In many ways did he differ from them, and they often marveled at his superior cunning, but in strength and size he was deficient; for at ten the great anthropoids were fully grown, some of them towering over six feet in height, while little Tarzan was still but a half-grown boy.

Yet such a boy!

From early infancy he had used his hands to swing from branch to branch after the manner of his giant mother, and as he grew older he spent hour upon hour daily speeding through the tree-tops with his brothers and sisters.

He could spring twenty feet across space at the dizzy heights of the forest top, and grasp with unerring precision, and without apparent jar, a limb waving wildly in the path of an approaching tornado.

He could drop twenty feet at a stretch from limb to limb in rapid descent to the ground, or he could gain the utmost pinnacle of the loftiest tropical giant with the ease and swiftness of a squirrel. Though but ten years old he was fully as strong as the average man of thirty, and far more than the most practised athlete ever becomes. And day by day his strength was increasing.

His life among the fierce apes had been happy; for his recollection held no other life, nor did he know that there existed in the universe aught else than his little forest and the wild jungle animals with which he was familiar.

He was nearly ten before he commenced to realize that a great difference existed between himself and his fellows. His little body, burned almost black by exposure, suddenly caused him feelings of intense shame, for he realized that it was entirely hairless, like some snake or reptile.

He attempted to obviate this by plastering himself from head to foot with mud, but this soon dried and fell off. Besides, it felt so uncomfortable that he quickly decided that he preferred to the shame to the discomfort.

In the higher land which his tribe frequented was a little lake, and it was here that Tarzan first saw his face in the clear, still waters of its bosom.

It was on a sultry day of the dry season that he and one of his cousins had gone down to the bank to drink. As they looked over, both little faces were mirrored in the placid pool; the fierce and terrible features of the ape beside those of the aristocratic scion of an old English house.

Tarzan was appalled. It had been bad enough to be hairless, but to own such a countenance! He wondered that the other apes could look at him at all.

That tiny slit of a mouth and those puny white teeth! How they looked beside the mighty lips and powerful fangs of his more fortunate brothers!

And the little pinched nose of him; so thin was it that it looked half starved. He turned red as he compared it with the beautiful broad nostrils of his companion. Such a generous nose! Why it spread half across his face! It certainly must be fine to be so handsome, thought poor little Tarzan.

But when he saw his own eyes—ah! that was the final blow—a brown spot, a gray circle, and then blank whiteness! Frightful! Not even the snakes had such hideous eyes as he.

So intent was he upon this personal appraisement of his features that he did not hear the parting of the tall grass behind him as a great body pushed itself stealthily through the jungle; nor did his companion, the ape, hear either, for he was drinking, and the noise of his sucking lips drowned the quiet approach of the intruder.

Not thirty paces behind the two he crouched—Sabor, the tiger,—lashing his tail. Cautiously he moved a great padded paw forward, noiselessly placing it before he lifted the next. Thus he advanced; his belly low, almost touching the surface of the ground—a great cat preparing to spring upon its prey.

Now he was within ten feet of the two unsuspecting little play-fellows—carefully he drew his hind feet well up beneath his body, the great muscles rolling beneath the beautiful skin of black and yellow. So low he was crouching that he seemed flattened to the earth except for the upward bend of the glossy back as it gathered for the spring.

No longer the tail lashed—quiet and straight behind it lay.

An instant he paused thus as though turned to stone, and then, with an an awful scream, he sprang.

Sabor, the tiger was a wise hunter. To one less wise the wild alarm of his fierce cry as he sprang would have seemed a foolish thing, for could he not more surely have fallen upon his victims had he but quietly leaped without that loud shriek?

But Sabor knew well the wondrous quickness of the junglefolk and their almost unbelievable powers of hearing. To them the sudden scraping of one blade of grass across another were as effectual a warning as his loudest cry, and Sabor knew that he could not make that leap without a little noise.

To Be Continued.

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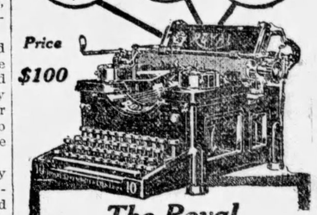

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1914.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Old Huerta did not celebrate Flag Day.

Fish and game laws do not protect the sucker.

Last year's hot weather advice is just as good as ever.

"Man proposes"—and the jury fixes the amount of damages.

'Twould be interesting to know who does the wishing for the I. W. W.

Colonel Roosevelt had a bully time with King Alfonso, and vice versa.

It's against the mosquito's principles to bite twice in the same place.

Nobody is trying to discourage the Boston women who are planning an Adamless Eden.

This world would be much happier if it were true that man wants but little here below.

Anyway, nobody got President Wilson into his Mexican trouble. He has himself to blame.

London suffragettes have some decency left. They haven't attacked any funeral processions.

The reason young men say silly things to girls is because most healthy girls are easy gigglers.

Aside from being a great orator, Mr. Bryan is one of the strongest hopers in the country.

Lots of chairs have been kicked over and doors slammed in the name of artistic temperament.

Mrs. Huerta doesn't look like a woman who would let her old man hug barmaids with impunity.

"What would Caruso be if he were not a great tenor?"—Headline. It's our guess he would be married.

In many of his pictures King George looks as if he were whistling, but it isn't probable he ever does.

Didn't the fellow who wants $20,000 damages for bad dreams ever have any pleasant ones to even things up?

"Mother of Triplets Needs a Coach," says a headline. Sure she does, and this is a mean world if she doesn't get one.

By keeping tab on the time it takes him to get in and out of the bath tub a man can always tell whether he is slowing up.

President Wilson has gone into his tent. It is not a three-ringed affair, and congress will not be asked to perform in it.

Much self-restraint is required to keep from scratching a mosquito "bite" when it itches, and that is nearly all the time.

"Ohio's attorney general says property owners need not maintain hitching posts." Some of the politicians still need 'em, however.

There is not much talk about the annexation of Mexico. Texas is big enough now, and the country couldn't be attached to Rhode Island.

On account of the high cost of living, England may decide to discontinue the practice of forcing food down the throats of the suffragettes.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to fear something terrible was going to happen if she heard a hen trying to crow?

A Russian inventor is building an aeroplane to carry 60 passengers. So far as we are concerned, he need not build it to carry more than 59.

It is worth mentioning that no fool bomb-thrower tried to kill two birds with one stone while Colonel Roosevelt and King Alfonso were together.

Some men who are regular daredevils around home become as meek as a tame rabbit after they have slammed the door from the outside.

We hardly know what to say of Max Nordau's severe criticism of the American woman abroad, except that it wouldn't have happened had she stayed at home.

French surgeons are endeavoring to prove that the brain is not indispensable. Bet they'll never succeed in proving anything like that against our old friend, the liver.

Vice President Marshall thinks that a "wider religion" is needed to remedy labor evils. Can he think of a religion broad enough to reach from Colorado to Tarrytown?

Mrs. Robert J. Burdette says two great questions that sap a woman's life are: "What shall I wear?" and "How shall it be made?" But there is another great question: "Has Mrs. Smith one like it?"

PUTTING THE SUN AT WORK

What will human beings do for mechanical energy when the last stick of timber available for the purpose has been burned, all the coal dug from the earth and the last gallon of oil passed away in fumes?

There is a group of men who have been experimenting in Egypt who say that mankind will turn to the sun for help in that hour.

They have been seeking to discover a practical way to put the heat of the sun rays at work, so that irrigating waters may be pumped cheaply enough to come within the means of the simple Egyptian agriculturist. They have shown that steam can be formed by sun-heat with a loss of only five per cent of the entire theoretical energy and that is ten or fifteen times the efficiency of the steam locomotive. Of course, waste of so plentiful a thing as sun-heat is not a thing to worry over.

These experimenters have crossed the boundaries of their work and speculated a little on the possibilities of a general application of their devices. They have figured it out that if a mere fraction of the heat which pours down upon the sands of the desert of Sahara were put to work, it would provide the 27,000,000 horsepower developed from all the coal mined in the world in a year.

If civilization rests upon a foundation of energy-creating, as economists have said, it is plain that it will take something else than the failure of sources of power to cause mankind to relapse into barbarism.

PARADISE OF THE BIRDS

Up in the far country where the timber fails, the calendar is respected. There is no summer before the official day set for it. The ground is held fast by frost until June is well started. There are flurries of snow, wild, bitter winds, a sky that has no mercy. And then, suddenly, the wind shifts and comes out of the south. It is summer then with a leap.

The interest of the temperate zone in the northland is that it is there that have gone a great many of the migrating birds which paid us a few days' visit and passed on. For all its inhospitality to man, that country in summer is a paradise for birds. Its marshes are safe refuges from two and four footed enemies. There is exhaustless material for nests. And out of the pools come myriads of insects, food that does not fail until the time for the southward bird movement arrives.

Some man has said that there is no God north of Latitude 59. He did not inquire as to what the birds might have thought of that.

RESPITE FOR THE SAILING SHIP

Destiny, it has seemed, had directed that the steam engine should drive the sailing vessel from the seas. But perhaps Destiny has had a change of heart. For there are prospects now that the sailing ship, the great square-rigged vessel with an acre of canvas, will come again into her glory. And the strangest thing about it is that it will be another engine which will furnish the impulse of revival.

The engine which will do this is the kind, now gaining popularity in Europe, which burns the cheap heavy oils that long were the mere waste of commerce. This machine is to serve as an auxiliary to sail, saving the long battle with head winds, holding the ship to her course in time of storm, overcoming the time loss of calms and the difficulties in the tortuous channels of certain great ports of the world. Ordinarily, sail will be used and when the wind is strong and fair better speed can be made with it than with the engine. The engine cuts down the time cost, which is the cost that has told most heavily against the sailing vessel and given the steamship so tremendous an advantage over it.

The revival of sail will be a fine thing from the point of beauty and picturesqueness. But there will be more to it than that. It will mean the recrudescence of the true merchant sailor—a type that for craftsmanship, weather lore, sea lore, courage and independence has never been matched by the products of any other occupation or profession.

CONQUERING A WAR TERROR

The biggest camp of the Spanish-American war, the one that had the biggest commanders, the most doctors, the largest hospital corps, was the most unhealthy camp of the war. Not because of its location, for the camp was in the mountains and beside deep springs, and under the shadows of fragrant pine-trees, but because typhoid fever was brought to it. All the wisdom of commanders, doctors and hospital attendants could not stay its deadly course.

The bullets in the Spanish-American war was but a small fraction of the deaths from typhoid . . . all the lesson of the civil war, in which deaths from diseases were conderably more than twice as many as deaths from lead, bayonet and saber, the American military authorities had not learned how to deal with their greatest foe. From the standpoint of proper care for soldiers, the Spanish war was a terrible disgrace.

Within the last 10 or 12 years, however, the war department has done a great deal toward making it impossible for disease to creep into the camps. It has introduced the system of inoculation against typhoid, and there has been virtually none of this disease among the soldiers on the Mexican border. The department has established a system of protective measures against the disease-breeding mosquito and the disease-carrying fly. Soldiers are under the strictest discipline as to the use of drinking water in an infected neighborhood. They are given instruction in sanitation as thoroughly as instruction in the use of the rifle and the carbine.

In any new war, the American army will have to face only the foe it can see. It has conquered the foe that lurks in the water, the food and the air.

GETTING TOGETHER

Almost at the same time that the fighting was going on between strikers and militiamen in Colorado, an Exhibit of Better Industrial Relations was held in New York. The fighting in the west represented what we have reason to believe is the last of the old order of hate and prejudice between employer and employe. The exhibition stood for the new order of things in the industrial state—the getting together of capital and labor, the betterment of working conditions, the welfare systems, which primarily are for the worker, but which spell welfare for the employer also.

A report of the exhibition said that the big thing about it was the evidence of a recognition of the human factor in industrial life.

The root of all the industrial troubles has been the failure to recognize that there was such a thing as the human factor. Upon one side, there has been aloofness, arrogance, a determination to look upon labor as fuel and raw material and machinery are looked upon. On the other side, there was the use of emotionalism as a substitute for reason, a determination to ignore the fact that capital has also its own peculiar troubles and worries, an inclination of unlimited means and constituted of uncontrolled passion for power and money.

In any industrial difficulty, the settlement is within sight when employer and workers come together. For then they get upon a plane where each can understand the other. The human factor is recognized and the mere fact of recognizing speeds the close of the controversy.

That there was anything to exhibit in the way of better industrial relations is the best reason in the world for believing in a final passing away of the warfare of capital and labor. A few years ago such an exhibition would have been impossible. For there would have been little or nothing to exhibit.

GOVERNMENT AT FIRST HAND

There are two or three states which maintain bureaus the sole duty of which is to gather information for the use of legislators and to deliver it swiftly and in handy shape when called for. There is one large municipal research bureau, privately supported, and two or three that are kept in existence with public funds. The federal government has institutions of researchers and experts, investigators and compilers, ever at the command of congressmen when members of congress feel the need of knowledge.

It is a very important thing that there should be plenty of instruction and direction to keep the lawmakers in the path of wisdom. But hasn't the natural order of things been muddled? Ought not the researchers, the experts and the compilers of information be the ones who provide government and manufacture laws rather than certain ones who must trust to the learned for guidance? If you owned a ship you would not hire a landsman to steer and then put a sailor at his elbow. You'd save expenses and prevent many an awkward situation by commanding the sailor to take the wheel.

That is just exactly what Uncle Sam will do some day.

THE HORSE AND THE AUTO

Few new industries which have replaced, or attempted to replace, old industries have acquired the right of way with less difficulty than automobile manufacturing. The breeders and dealers in horses have not sought to hamper their competitor with statute and regulation. They have, for the most part, kept out of print, given the newcomer a chance and devoted their attention, not to complaining about lost prosperity, but to adapting themselves to new conditions in order to retain their prosperity.

It is something of a novelty, then, to come upon the protest of a Philadelphia firm of horse dealers which is trying to show that horse transportation is, at least in the matter of economy, superior to hauling by autotruck. These traders declare that:

"Ton for ton, except under extraordinary conditions or particularly long hauls, goods can be delivered cheaper by horse drawn vehicles than by auto trucks, and with very much less investment, and practically free from the annoyances that so frequently attend the use of motor trucks. It costs as much to house a truck as it does to keep a horse; a chauffeur is more expensive than a driver; gasoline is an added expense; the care and cleaning of the automobile is an item. In place of shoeing bills you have the tire bills, which are over one hundred per cent more expensive than horseshoes. Then there are other outgoes and complications, such as lubricating troubles, broken spark plugs, stripped gears, etc."

The statistics of the United States agricultural department show that the horse, both in the matter of numbers and in value, more than manages to hold his own against the automobile. The question is, how long will he do so? Improvements in horseflesh are strictly limited by laws of heredity. Improvements of mechanical devices are limtied only by man's ingenuity. In the competition, it seems certain that the horse is bound to lose.

There is nothing new in the talk among moderns about marriage being a bother. Remember this old stuff: "Needles and pins, needles and pins, when a man marries his trouble begins"?

What Makes Street Car Wheels Go Round

Of all the thousands and thousands of people who daily ride upon the electric street cars of our cities—and the last census showed that 12,135,341,716 fares were rung up in 1912—only a few understand what hauls the car along the rails, says Electrical News.

It is easily enough to understand the steam railroad system. A steam engine, mounted on wheels, is hitched to a number of cars. The steam engine part of the locomotive is coupled to the driving wheels, and when the engine is started the wheels turn and the train moves. But the electric street car is quite another thing and vastly harder to understand. In a vague way we know that it is driven by electric power which is carried, in some mysterious manner, on the trolley wires.

Let us take a car apart, figuratively speaking, and see just how it is made. Beneath the ordinary street car you will find two to four powerful electric motors geared directly to the axle of the car trucks. These motors differ somewhat from the ordinary electric motors in their design, but they operate exactly the same as the electric motor which drives an office fan, the sewing machine or vacuum cleaner in the home. These motors are very powerful and are almost completely hidden from sight in the trucks beneath the car.

The electrical energy for driving the street cars is sent out over the trolley wires. The electrical power is generated, or made, in the central power house, or it may be transmitted from some nearby water power development where the energy of the falling water is changed into electricity. The trolley wire is suspended above the street from poles and guy wires.

The electricity is kept on the trolley wires by suitable insulators, of glass, porcelain or composition, over which the current cannot travel. The electrical current flows easily and smoothly along the trolley wire, like water in a pipe, although it cannot be seen. Wherever this copper trolley wire extends the electrical power flows and is always ready to drive a trolley car.

Each trolley car is provided with a trolley wheel at the end of the pole which runs along the under side of the trolley wire. The electrical power from the trolley wire flows through this wheel and down the trolley pole to a heavily insulated cable concealed in the top of the car. This cable carries the electricity to the "controller" in the front of the car. The controller is the iron box which stands in front of the motorman. At the top of this box are two levers. The smallest lever is used to turn on and off the current supply and the larger is used to control the current or to "feed" it to the motors beneath the car in any quantity as desired. When the motorman turns the controller handle a few notches a certain amount of electricity is allowed to flow from the overhead trolley wire down the pole, through the cable and control box, to the motors beneath the car. The car starts and the motorman turns the controller handle further feeding the motors more current, and the car picks up its regular running speed.

The electrical current flows to the car over the trolley wire. After it flows through the car via, the cables, through the controller, the resistance and the motors, it flows out of the car through the iron wheels and back to the power house along the steel rails, thus completing the circuit.

ECONOMY IN THE USE OF OIL

Navy Department Finds Way to Save Money on Ships.

In agreement with the navy department policy of using oil instead of coal, there have been installed on the Pennsylvania and on Battleship 39, oil ranges for cooking purposes. In the matter of first cost there is a saving by the use of oil for cooking of about $8,500 for each ship and in operation the economy is much more marked. The question of the economy of operation in the galley is quite important. Thus the batch of bread alone baked each day for the crew of a modern dreadnought calls for the use of about six barrels of flour. The relative cost of cooking by the different methods have been found to be as follows a day: Electric range, $22.50; coal range, $16; oil range, $5.65. When, in addition to the economy, the cleanliness and absence of ashes is considered, the advantage of cooking by oil on a ship which burns oil only in its main boilers is readily apparent.

This Egg Is Not Fresh.

An egg which cannot be said to be fresh is one which dates from 1,800 years back. It was found during recent excavations made at Nikopolis, in the tomb of a 11- months' old child, Sextius Rufus. Already more than 80 tombs have been explored by the archaeological service in this ancient city,, which was built to commemorate the battle of Actium.

Four Hopefuls of Crown Prince of Germany Like Pair of Steps

CHILDREN OF CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY.

Here are the four hopefuls of the crown prince of Germany, grand children of Emperor William.

Beginning at the top and stepping to the bottom the children are: William Frederick, born July 4, 1906; Louis Ferdinand, born November 9, 1907; Hubert, born September 9, 1909, and Frederick, born December 19, 1911. You will notice that the eldest son of the crown prince is a Fourth of July boy.

He is patriotically interested in American boys and wants to come here on his birthday some time. Crown Prince Frederick William, who was born in 1882, was married June 6, 1905.

Sunday School

THE COMMENCEMENT DAY PROBLEM

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 21, Is "The Great Refusal."—Mark 10: 17-31.

By William T. Ellis.

THE young man problem fronts the world afresh every year at this season, and lends an especial appropriateness to this Sunday school lesson. Even the dull of imagination are stirred as they see thousands of young men pouring forth from our colleges, and the greater thousands that throng our athletic fields and crowd our streets. What multitudes of them there are!

Each young man is a problem, and has a problem. He faces the great question of the choice of all life's best. How may he make the most of himself? What is the great goal to which he should strive? Thousands of commencement-day speakers enunciate programmes and purposes for young men.

Is It Well With the Young?

For most men there is a period of idealism, when they are spiritually sensitive. The fires of patriotism burn brightly in their breasts. The call to human service sounds loud and clear. The making of character concerns them. Who sneers at the ideals of young manhood is himself a person not to be trusted, but to be shunned. Longfellow knew that "The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."

It is a dark day for any age when its young men are no longer concerned about idealism. If they have ceased to be heroes, ceased to covet some high emprise; ceased to aspire "to love the fairest and to be the bravest," ceased to be dreamers of dreams and builders of castles; then indeed, will the nation have fallen on sorry times. No sadder spectacle may be found in our day than the sordid, scheming, sophisticated youth, old and world-weary before they have had a chance to be young. The country can hope for little from this type of worldly-wise scoffers at ideals.

Bettering the Best.

In the pages of three of the biographies of Jesus there appears a noble figure about whom art and literature have woven their fancies. He was a young man of wealth and of official position. Clean, upright, spiritually minded, he coveted earnestly the best gifts. At the very sight of him the heart of Jesus went out to him in love.

His question was, "What shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?"—the oldest, deepest, highest question that has ever engaged the thought of man. When testing him, Jesus asked if he had kept the commandments. The young man, without priggishness or Pharisaism, could declare that he had done so. But still this was not enough. His own spirit told him that a mere formal keeping of the law was not sufficient satisfaction for an immortal soul.

What the young man needed was a new state of mind. He was now self-centered. He needed to be brother-centered. All his concern was for his own welfare. Jesus wanted to shock him out of this narrow conception of life and teach him that nobody comes to his best until he has come to self-surrender, and to a life of service. Therefore, he put to him the test: "One thing thou lackest: go, sell whatsoever thou hast and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasures in heaven; and come, follow me."

The Rich Man's Testing.

Not that Jesus wanted the man's money; he asked him to give up the money because he wanted the man. He knew that the young man's heart had not room for two sovereignties. His love of money was the outward evidence of his self-centered life. The law of the new kingdom is that whatever stands between the disciple and full allegiance to Christ and the kingdom, must be sacrificed. Often—and usually—what is given up to Christ is given back by Christ, increased many fold. Thus, a general offers his sword in token of surrender, and always a magnanimous conqueror gives it back again.

The test was too hard for the rich young ruler. "But his countenance fell at the saying, and he went away sorrowful, for he was one that had great possessions." He was not willing to pay the price. He wanted what Jesus had to offer, but not at the sacrifice of his possessions.

"Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of Truth and Falsehood, for the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight,
Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right,
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light."

Through the Needle's Eye.

The tragedy is repeated daily. It is as old as the world, as new as this morning's paper. Never was it more acute than in our own money-mad day. Last night I heard a minister deliver to young people a lecture which has made him famous, and the burden of it all is, get rich, get rich, get rich! He poured scorn upon poverty, forgetting, in his worldly wisdom, that this, and a dozen other unmistakable passages in the Bible, use strong speech on this subject. The Apostle Paul says that covetousness is idolatry.

One characteristic of Jesus was that he was never led astray by the mood of His time. Wealth could do more, relatively, in his day than in ours. But Jesus frankly faced the fact that there are more cases of real manhood smothered by wealth, than starved by poverty. Using one of His strong oriental figures of speech, He declared that "It is easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God." That is terrific, but it is true.

Look about you. Every reader of these lines can give names and particulars of young men driven to the devil by the possession of money. Homes are wrecked by it. Ideals are suffocated beneath a golden store.

It should give pause to the prosperous that, in the clear words of Jesus, it is only the miracle-working grace of God that can save a rich man. For wealth is of such a nature that it makes of itself a god and demands the soul allegiance of those who own it. It possesses its possessors. The hope held out to those bound by golden chains is that "All things are possible with God." even the salvation of the wealthy.

The Price of Discipleship.

Those very human disciples of Jesus could not refrain from calling attention to the fact that they had left all to follow Christ. We have all heard the preachers telling how much money they could have made had they entered business. Probably most of those disciples of Jesus would have remained commonplace, unknown, poverty-stricken fishermen, had they not been called into a larger life by Jesus.

In this connection the general proposition was laid down by the Master that God rewards in this present life as well as in the future. A moment's observation proves this true. The Christian people are the happy and prosperous people. Character works out in material blessing; for every self-denial in discipleship there is new fellowship, new horizon, new service and new rewards. Discipleship costs, but it pays.

Possibly as a caution to the disciples who might begin to plume themselves on their special merit, Jesus warned them "Many that are first shall be last, and the last first." In heaven's final adjudication great surprises await. It may not be the distinguished preacher or the famous evangelist or the eminent philosopher who will be most honored in the next world, but the unknown saint who has bravely borne and sweetly served for the love of the Christ.

The unmistakable teaching of Jesus is that this world's currency cannot purchase heaven's rewards.

COAL SEAMS AT 3,000 FEET

New Methods Make It Possible to Work at Great Depth.

Owing to the improved methods, seams of coal have been worked in Britain at a depth of 3,000 feeet, and in one mine in Lancashire 3,700 feet, which means a natural temperature of over 90. This is virtually a little more than seven-tenths of a mile underground. The method of ventilation has been improved, and Sir W. E. Garforth believes those who are now studying will perfect in years to come a small fan for each coal face, in order that the miners may obtain an increased velocity of air—utilizing the fan in much the same way we all use fans on a hot summer's day.

Truancy Problem for Schools.

Probation officers in New York have been discussing the question of truancy and co-operation with the schools. It was the almost unanimous conclusion that truancy is a problem which the schools, and not the juvenile courts, ought to handle. At the same time, it was admitted that in few cities are the schools handling the problem adequately. Certainly this is true of New York, it was confessed. The need of preliminary investigation before probation, especially for adults, was urged. On the other hand, loading down the probation officer with investigations to the exclusion of real probation work, which must be intensive personal work with a limited number of cases, was decried.

THE ANXIOUS MOMENT

From Des Moines Register and Leader.

The Panama Canal and American Trade

(Lincoln Hutchinson in the July Yale Review).

The situation, then, on the eve of the opening of the Panama canal, is somewhat as follows: The markets of the Pacific ocean basin are, as a result of developments going on within the countries concerned, rapidly increasing their demand for industrial and structural materials, especially the numerous products of iron and steel; and are decreasing, relatively, their demands for clothing materials and foodstuffs. The United States, under existing conditions of competition, has, on the whole, more than held her own against her chief European rivals in regard to the chief class of goods which is in increasing demand. We are also purchasing increasing quantities of the vegetable and animal raw materials, which are assuming a more important place among the products that the Pacific countries have to sell, and we have just passed a tariff act which will facilitate their purchase. The trade routes, by which this commerce has been carried on, have been such that for dealing with many of the most important Pacific countries, the European trader has had considerably greater facilities in delivering his goods than the American. The new canal will so alter routes that in those markets where the American trader has already had a certain advantage in facilities, his position will be greatly strengthened, while in several important ones, where he has had less favorable facilities, he will now have a distinct advantage over his competitors. If he will seize this moment of opportunity, and heed the repeated warnings of our consuls as to the necessity for a systematic study of the markets and the requirements of packing, invoicing, credits, and numerous other technical details, there is every reason to expect, in the next decade or two, an enormous expansion of our commerce with the entire west coast of North and South America, with the Pacific islands, with Japan and all of northern China, and possibly also with New Zealand and parts of Australia.

Countess Is Head of Council of Women

The Countess of Aberdeen, who was recently re-elected as president of the International Council of Women, held at Rome, Italy, after bitter opposition and spirited competition. It is understood that Queen Mary has consented to become a patron of the English Council of Women.

Professional Onion Peelers.

The profession of onion peeling is not one that obtains much notice, yet there are at least 50 women in the east end of London earning their living by removing the skins of onions. With practice, they can make 4 shillings or 5 shillings a day. Very often they have been peeling since childhood, daughters succeeding mothers. It is not a profession you can learn in one lesson, for the skin must be removed by hand or the onion "juices" are lost and it is of no use for pickling. The onions are always peeled in water. This is not done to save the eyes of the peeler, but is done to keep the onion white.

Available Water Power.

The geological survey has estimated the available water power of the United States from 36,000,000 to 65,500,000 horsepower, not including the power that could be conserved by reservoirs.

VARIETIES

Russia in 1913 exported dress hides valued at $296,000.

Italy last year produced 1,436,00[illegible] 300 gallons of grape wines.

There are 461,908 goats and 69[illegible] 880 horses and mules in Chile.

There is an orchid in Java w[illegible] flowers of which open all at once.

The Congo now has nine milli[illegible] native and 5,465 white inhabitants.

French dairymen are experimenting with cocoa shells as fodder [illegible] their cattle.

The English postoffice is said [illegible] make $50,000 a year on unredeem[illegible] money orders.

In 1913 Bermuda shipped [illegible] than 93,000 pounds of onion seed [illegible] the United States.

The American Bible Society [illegible] year circulated 5,251,176 Bibl[illegible] breaking all records.

It is estimated that there are [illegible] 258,000,000 tons of iron ore unmin[illegible] in the United States.

The annual coal production of N[illegible] Scotia exceeded seven million tons [illegible] the first time last year.

In Armenia there is a copper m[illegible] that has been worked continuously since pre-historic times.

To the close of 1913 Alaska has produced known mineral wealth [illegible] the value of $248,300,000.

More than 858,000 young trees [illegible] being set out on national forests [illegible] Utah and southern Idaho.

The ice cream consumption of the United States is established at [illegible] quarts per capita annually.

The oldest known specimens [illegible] writing are in the British museum. They are of Chinese origin.

Applewood is the favorite materi[illegible] for ordinary saw handles, and [illegible] goes into so-called briar pipes.

Japan has produced about two hu[illegible] dred and fifty million bushels of r[illegible] annually for the last four years.

Straw hats shipped abroad [illegible] British factories in 1913 numbered nearly eight million, value $3,500,00[illegible]

The Congo river and its tributar[illegible] furnish more than 9,000 miles [illegible] waterways navigable by flat-bottom[illegible] steamers.

Wireless messages have been re[illegible] ceived in Germany from the Cape [illegible] Good Hope, 6,000 miles distant clear[illegible] ly and distinctly.

There are no producing nickel mines in the United States, the domestic production being by-product of copper refineries.

A Connecticut inventor's farm tractor consists mainly of a big wheel, within which is the motor that furnishes the power.

Representatives of the Belgian government are trying to drive an automobile the length of Africa from the Cape of Good Hope to Cairo.

Salmon fishermen in British Columbia earn $15 a day, and sometimes when the catch is exceptionally good as much as $25 a day.

The newest Alpine sport is coasting down mountain railways on specially designed cars which sometimes exceed a speed of 80 miles an hour.

In Berlin there has been constructed a skating rink with all the properties of ice, but made of sand, the invention of a German scientist.

Eleven surveying parties will be sent out this year by the United States geological survey to investigate the mineral resources of Alaska.

Dew and fog both indicate fine weather; while remarkable clearness of the atmosphere is one of the most characteristic signs of coming rain.

Spanish army officers have found bomb dropping from aeroplanes an effective means for subduing turbulent tribesmen in southern Morocco.

The world's production of zinc this year, estimated at 1,103,359 tons, will be the greatest on record, according to United States geological surveyors.

The salt contained in the ocean is estimated at more than 4,800,000 cubic miles, or enough to cover the United States with a layer 16 miles deep.

Official figures fix the number of cows in Hungary at 2,620,000, which more than 2,000,000 are thoroughblooded animals of the best milk producing breeds.

According to a Munich doctor the prostrations are directly due to a reduction of the high temperature of the salts in the body to a point below the required normal.

Experiments in tea growing have been started at San Diego, Cal., by English tea dealers. Tea growing is already carried on at Summerville, S. C., and Southern Pines, N. C.

Geologists are trying to estimate the ages of the oceans by comparing the amount of sodium they contain with the amount they receive annually by washings from the continents.

Investigations by the geological survey of the erosion of numerous drainage basins of the United States show that the surface of the country is being worn away at a rate of about an inch in 760 years.

In 19 states it is unlawful for an employer to exact any agreement, either written or verbal, from an employe not to join or become a member of a labor organization, as a condition of employment.

Armstrong lake, within the Glacier national forest, Montana, is said to rival the famed Lake Louise in the Canadian Rockies. It lies at an elevation of 7,000 feet, surrounded by towering mountains.

From New York to Sydney by the Cape of Good Hope the distance is 13,395 miles. By the Suez canal it is 13,828 miles. By the Straits of Magellan, 12,159 miles, and by the Panama canal 9,814 miles.

In Siam there is under cultivation a common sort of rice which in good times grows as much as a foot in twelve hours, so that the plant often attains a height of 10 feet in its efforts to keep its leaves above water.

Ever since the Gordon riots of 1780 the Bank of England has had military protection. The military watch is set every night. At 5 o'clock the marches, with bayonets fixed, from the headquarters of whichever guards regiment has the duty for the week.

Motorcycles have been bought by the forest service for use in the rough hills of South Dakota, in connection with fighting forest fires. Powerful machines, able to carry two persons and equipped with fire-fighting tools are kept in readiness for immediate use, at Custer and Deadwood.

Sixty steel and wood bridges, ranging from 75 to 135 feet in length, will be required in a distance of 100 miles on the Central Canada railway, north of Edmonton, for which the route plans have been filed with the provincial department of railways for Alberta.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Launch-Outs See the Elephant

Martha Holden.

The Launch Outs went to the circus at B——, the county town. It was a good hot day, just right for show day, and, for the first time in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, it didn't rain. We can always count on showers for show day, said he, but all signs fail in dry weather.

The club watched the parade from Dr. Will Brisch's shady big front porch. Then they lunched downtown and started early for the grounds. The street cars were packed, of course, and there was much to see and to enjoy.

The Launch Out women see the funny side of things, but they are always kind. They never make fun of people.

On the car near them was an old soldier. He was talking with his distant seat-mate about the war. With each stoppage of the car, every-one caught bits of his enthusiastic narrative, such as "I was at Shiloh," ——this finger shot off," "I jumped in the trench," "both legs broke." Two whispering young girls sat opposite, and they had some splendid giggles at the old soldier's expense.

Said Miss Trent to Ruth Cole, with whom she was sitting: "I hope Myra's better trained than that. If I ever caught her giggling at an old soldier, I'd spank her, even if she has graduated."

The Brisch's all came out in the doctor's car, and were awaiting the others near the gate.

There was the usual din and dust, and the smell of trampled grass and of hot peanuts.

Mrs. Traxler called Ellen Mortimer's attention to some pretty young girls selling sweet peas among the crowd. These dainty little home girls, passing with flower-laden trays among the jostling throng, were in wholesome contrast to the weary venders who follow the circus from town to town.

Ellen Mortimer knew the girl in charge of a nearby booth filled with the pink and white blossoms.

"Why, Elizabeth," said Ellen, "when do you join the peddlers?"

"Haven't you read about our sweet pea fund?" asked Elizabeth, who was in pink and white as any sweet pea. "We're selling these to buy a new church organ. You ought to see our sweet pea garden. It's one of the sights of the town. Mr. Banker gave us the use of a vacant lot, and we first bought and planted the seeds. Twenty-five of us have taken turns, weeding, hoeing and training the vines and now we pick and sell. Each color is grown separately. We didn't mix any purple or lavender out today, as we have a big order for those tomorrow. We'll make a lot today. Everybody buys at 5 cents a bunch."

"My back fence is full of them," said Ellen, "but I'll take a couple of bunches; they look so pretty here, and innocent."

Just then two of the women of the circus came past. They were hurrying across to the dressing tent, in their dingy riding habits of velvet and tawdry gilt lace.

"I've got to have a bunch of those, Gertie," said one, running up to Elizabeth. "I don't care if I keep the grand entry waiting. They make me think of home," she smiled through her rouge, and pinned the dewy blossoms against her weary breast.

Dr. Brisch had by this time secured the tickets and the best possible seats for the Launch Outs, and he led the way to the big tent, at whose entrance stood a reeking gentleman in shirt sleeves and a silk hat, who announced that the "puffawmance would begin in ten minutes, giving time to all ladies and gentlemen desiring to see the rare collection of wild beasts from the jungles of Asia and Africa."

Dr. Brisch disappeared and returned with bags of warm peanuts. The Launch Outs fed the elephants and the bears and the monkeys, and just gave themselves up to the abandon of a good time which is only possible on show day.

"I'll get some more peanuts for us to eat," said Jim Cole, as they all turned into the circus tent.

"A circus without peanuts is worse than Hamlet without him," said Mrs. Baker. She was leading the two youngest Garvers, who were already provided with popcorn and red balloons. It was their first circus, and undoubtedly their most enraptured human experience. As they walked on winged feet along the magic but uneven ground under the vast canopy, they were overtaken by a clown driving an unruly pig. The sudden appearance of this combination literally upset the children, for they fell althwart the pathway of the pig. When they were again righted, the pretty balloons were no more. This, too, was a new experience, having to stand bravely by, observed by a multitude of people, and watch the shrinking of one's first balloon. The Garvers were game. Millie did not cry at all, but when Tillie Lister had been bundled into her seat and comfortably sheltered by the ample proportions of Mrs. Baker, she brushed a few tears from her flushed cheeks with a lately acquired paper fan.

"Never mind," said Dr. Brisch, "we'll get some more balloons after the show."

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

THE DAY OF REST

It is a demand of nature and a law of our Creator that we must have our weekly period of rest as much as our nightly rest.

In Europe the average life of the Jews is ten years greater than their neighbors, largely because of their strictly kept rest day.

The boatmen and firemen of the steamers on our great rivers who never lie by on Sunday on the average endure the strain but seven years.

An Ohio canal boat owner who ran his boats on Sunday, said of his men: "It will take about five years to clear them off—worn out and dead.

The brain needs the relaxation of change and rest as much as the muscles.

"The man who refuses to take his rest on Sunday is not simply committing a sin, but what is possibly worse, a blunder."

By ignoring state Sabbath laws, government sets an example quickly followed by courts of justice. It educate, the people in lawlessness, and by failing to protect the highest source of morality, it becomes responsible for its lowering tone that endangers the life of our free republic. Why these conditions? It is because of decards of the business men that exert a controlling influence over our legislation today. When those who were anxious for the highest welfare of our people presented a petition for a national Sunday rest law, they were met by this inquiry: "Do the business men want it."

Sabbath observance does pay financially. For proof we have only to look at the statistics of large corporations who have tried it. The London Street Car Co. in 1884 discontinued Sabbath work. One year later they reported traffic receipts had gone up nearly $1,000, and the horses had increased in value 20 per cent.

The great railroad lines long hesitated before reducing their Sunday freight business. But in May and June, 1888, nearly every road from ocean to ocean reduced its Sunday freight trains from one-half to two-thirds, and their official reports sent in after four months' trial were uniformally "a financial success."

The Pan-American Exposition, notwithstanding a petition representing millions signatures and endorsements 1,000,000 people was presented to the commissioners asking that the gates be kept closed on Sunday, remained open seven days in the week. It was a great financial failure.

But congress conditioned its appropriation for the St. Louis fair upon "Sunday closing." And the gates were closed every Sunday. It was a financial success.—C. A. D., Oregon.

UNCLE HENRY NEARS 90

Uncle Henry Neff, of West Virginia, sends the following letter and his picture. He promises to write a descriptive letter soon, and we hope to welcome him often among our folks:

"I moved here before Upshur county was organized as a county. I was born in the Valley of Virginia, and left there in 1847, when only 22 years old, and I attended the first court that was held to organize the county, in 1851. I am proud to say that there never has beeen a licensed saloon in the county since its formation. Portions of this county are known in history for the depredations committed by the Indians upon the early settlers of the county; killing and taking prisoners away to their homes in the far west. I was here during the war of the rebellion, and the formation of West Virginia. I was not an enlisted soldier of that war. I was often engaged in work for the government and state militia service, and was often in camp with arms whenever there was a raid made or a threatened raid from the Confederate army. Sometimes I with others had to leave my home, or hide in the woods to escape being captured and taken to the south.

I am now an old man; perhaps the oldest of your correspondents. If I live to see another birthday I will be 90. Most of the people call me "Uncle Henry."

How many readers of 90 have we? I know of one other, Mr. Bartos, of New York state, the tree planter and tree lover.—M. H.

A STRENUOUS DOSE

I must tell you how I came to be called the Red Pepper Doctor. There was a telegraph line running from Ft. Smith, Ark., to Little Rock, and the rebels were cutting the wire so it was necessary that the line should be guarded. Two companies of our regiment were camped not far from Little Rock. As we got little doing nothing the orderly sergeant of our company who took quite a fancy to me, said: "Let's have a little fun." We had got acquainted with a Scotch family a few miles from our camp, and they had two nice girls. He told me he would introduce me as Dr. Young. We saddled up our horses and rode out to the house, and he introduced me as Dr. Young. The old gentleman asked me where I kept my medicine. I told him I left that in camp. I got pretty well acquainted with the girls and the whole family. They invited us to come again, and we did. We told the other boys about them, and at last we had a dance there. As there were only three girls, lacking one of making a set, we filled out with a boy.

There was a soldier of a Missouri regiment who had lately married a southern girl. She was a good dancer, and the boys all wanted to dance with her. The house was a double log house, a stoop ran right through the middle of it. In the night the Missouri soldier got sick, and he was laid out on the stoop. His wife thought he needed a doctor, and the boys told her I was the only doctor there She asked me what to do for him. I told her to soak his feet in hot water immediately and steep up fifteen red peppers and give him same. She wanted to know if she should give them pods and all. I said, "yes," and in a little while he was well, getting on his boots and going for home. —W. G., Anderson, Cal.

Seven Sentence Sermons

God from a beautiful necessity is love.—Tupper.

No really great man ever thought himself so.—Hazlitt.

A man's best things are nearest him,
Lie close about his feet.
—Richard Monckton Milnes.

I came from God, and I am going back to God, and I won't have any gaps of death in the middle of my life.—George MacDonald.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.—I. Cor. 13:4.

Old Past, let go, and drop in the sea,
Till fathomless waters cover thee!
For I am living, thou art dead;
Thou drawest back, I strive ahead;
The way to find.
—Sidney Lanier.

To be happy is not the purpose with which you are placed in this world.—Froude.

HER DADDY'S CALLED A DICTATOR

Here is little Senorita Huerta, third youngest daughter of the Mexican dictator, who looks as unconcerned as though there was no war menacing her parent's future.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are Never done right.

Mr. Keith's Letter.

In consequence of circumstances over which I had no control, I wish to announce that I have not been able to give the name of the winner of the prize in the contest that appeared in the January 15th issue of this paper. I desire to thank the many readers of the Peace Page for the patience that they have manifested in waiting so long for an announcement of the same. The prize of $1.00 was given to Fred Forrest of North Craftsbury, Vt. For originality of thought and interesting facts as well as penmanship the judges thought that he deserved the prize. I received over one hundred letters, and I wish to heartily thank all who wrote for the prize, and wish that it was in my power to send you all some little token of appreciation. As I stated before I do not enjoy good health, and if there be any method wherein I can earn anything on my typewriter that suggests itself to you I wish that you would send it to me. For the most practical one that I can put into use I will give the same prize I did for letter-writing. Again, I thank you, and wish you all to write me a friendly letter.—Clayton Keith, Ivasburg, Vt.

The Greedy Birds.

Today we have a hen hatching chicks, and we keep feed for her outside, and the woodpeckers, robins, thrushes, sparrows, cat birds and blue jays would come and eat. I put some string out for the oricles ,and two pairs have taken it. I have one bird box out, but nothing is in it. I belong to the Audubon society for protection of the birds. I found a meadow lark's nest about 100 feet from our yard with four birds in it.

I am in the fifth grade.

Here are some questions about chickens: Where is the best place to set hens. What food is the best egg producer?—David H. Heydenburk, West Lebanon, Ind.

Perhaps some of you young chicken farmers can answer David, if not ask your parents. Some of "our family" is sure to know. Write us again David What do you have to do to belong to the Audubon Society? Why string for the orioles.—M. H.

A Kind Act.

I live on a farm three miles from the village of Cleveland, which was named after Cleveland, Ohio. My hobbies are music and raising chickens. I have nearly 300 now, and expect more to hatch. For pets I have a dog named Faffy, and several kittens and calves.

The other day we children found a baby robin that had fallen from the nest. As we could not reach the nest to put the birdie back in, we put it under a hen with little chicks, and left it there all night. The next day we fed it several worms. Then our papa put the birdie back in the nest for us. I think the robins were glad to have their baby safe at home once more.—Rosalin Flowers, Cleveland, Minn.

Mountain and River.

I live on a farm and enjoy country life very much. I will be 16 years old November 15. Have I a twin? My hobbies are music, reading and horse back riding. The scenery is beautiful around here, and we live on an automobile road. The river runs around the house in a horseshoe shape. Come to see me, girls and boys, and we will go fishing and boat riding.—Zina G. Cosner.

We will be glad to hear about the beautiful scenery of the country in which you live.—M. H.

A Bear Story.

With Ray Bradford and Dewey Milner, two boy friends, I went "bull heading" last week. We went at night ,and it was a lovely night. I built a fire and started to fish, my friends went around on the outer shore to get a boat, so we could go out on the lake. I had caught eight fish when they returned. We went out in the boat and caught a few more fish, but thought we could catch the most close to shore so we went on shore and were fishing when one friend caught one large fish. I was about 30 feet from my friends, and had 14 fish when I heard a noise in the brush behind me. It came snuffing along. I ran over where my friends were fishing and told them I heard an animal in the brush near by. They would not believe it. Soon we all heard it coming snuffing along same as before. We jumped in the boat and rowed out in the lake. Hadn't gone far when the animal came in front of the fire. Well, maybe you think we were scared, and we were, for there not 40 feet away was a bear. We went home that night, and went back the next morning after a fish pole I had left. There were tracks, like a person's hand with fingers cut off, and just a stub left. We found our fish pole and the fish were all eaten except their heads.—Fred Kalman, Walkerville, Mich.

Snowbirds.

I am a little girl who loves and protects the birds. I fed them last winter in front of our door. Often there would be as many as 17 snowbirds and four redbirds and others. I think it cruel to kill or rob nests of little birds that sing so sweetly to cheer us on and teach us to be happy. I will join the club to harm no birds. Will be pleased to hear from all the girls and boys who love birds. Will return a card for each received.—Ruth Wicklin, Sarton, W. Va.

Our bird club is growing. Let's hear from more of the bird lovers.—M. H.

A Bird Tenement.

Am a little girl 10 years old. My papa made a martin house three years ago. They have built in it every year. There were 26 when they left last fall. I can count 20 this morning. They are building their nests now. There is room for 20 nests in the house. It is about 20 feet from our front door. We have a tiny wren building in our grapevine just above our garden gate. I love the little birds.—Opal Marie Hoard, R. F. D. No. 1, Point Marion, Pennsylvania.

A Pet Mule—What?

My hobby is music, books and horseback riding. I have a pet mule named Jack, and two kittens. I take music lessons on the violin. I will send you this riddle: Four animals went to the circus (tickets were a dollar each.) There was a rabbit, a duck, a frog, and a skunk. Only three got in, and which were they?—Chester O. Brown, Maskle, Ind.

A Poem Scrap-Book.

I am saving the poems and songs from the Peace Page for a scrap book. I love birds and all dumb animals. Reading good books is another hobby I have. I would like to hear from Minnie Slater. Come again. I enjoyed your letter. Also Nellie Risley. I was born and raised in East Tennessee. Cards from those between 17 and 20.—Estle Baskett, Limestone, Tenn.

SHORT AND SWEET

Blanche Perry, Robinette, W. Va., would enjoy cards.

Gertrude Hovis, 14, of Siam, Ohio, would like cards.

Tacie Mathena, 12, Enterprise Hill, W .Va., likes the letters.

Lettie Solomon, 17, Danridge, Tenn., wants to hear again from "Farmer Girl."

Genevieve Howe, 9, Conewango, N. Y. lives with her grandma and grandpa. She has three dolls and lots of playthings.

Marjorie Taylor and Lena Veley, Interlaken and Lodi, N. Y., are 13, and would like to hear from the boys and girls.

Minnie Lee Hicks, 20, Reading Center, N. Y., asks "Little Mowton Sister" to write to her for the desired book.

For pets I have a donkey named Nell, and a cat about 9 years old. Her name is "Kitty Grey."

I would be glad to exchange cards. —Geneva Hart, Zirconia, N. C.

Delphia Hon, 14, Pond, W. Va., tells us of the trees of her state in a short letter. She says there are growing in West Virginia valuable forests of oak, poplar, chestnut, pine, hickory, walnut, maple, buckeye, persimmon. I like to have my boys and girls observe the trees. When next you walk in the woods, count how many kinds of trees you see. And plant trees.

Napnee from West Virginia, 14, wants Cutie to write again.

Edna Alexander, betwen 18 and 20, Chloe, W. Va., will send a card to the right guesser.

Ruth Sloermer, Oil City, Pa., says her town is made of hills. The Allegheny river and mountains are right at hand. Ruth will send wild flowers to anyone sending address.

Our Correspondents

I was well acquainted with Mrs. Lathrop, author of a Woman's Question. She was a forceful and a graceful platform speaker, and a writer in prose and verse.

The way the poem came to be written was this: Mrs. Lathrop had a niece in college who received a proposal (probably in verse, though I am not sure) from a fellow student.

She was not satisfied that she could write a fitting answer, and asked her aunt to write an answer. The poem is the result. Her husband, Dr. C. C. Lathrop, was a veteran of the civil war. During Mrs. Lathrop's life, the poem was ascribed to A. A. Proctor, which Mrs. Lathrop contradicted, as printed in her book. Since her death the poem has been credited to Mrs. Browning (a compliment to the real author). I have been at some pains to establish Mrs. Lathrop's claim to the authorship.—F. W. S., Mich.

Mrs. Flora Belle Reed, of Rover, Ark., we should like to hear how that M. G. R. club of yours is progressing. We want some Arkansas letter. Who'll write?—M. H.

Seeing my letter in the cozy corner, I asked for a twin. There was no signature. My address is Mrs. A. J. P., Rogers, Ohio, Box 108.

If any one has a poem composed on the Battle of South Mountain commencing thus

"Upon the mountain's craggy breast
concealed behind the dusky woods,"

I will be greatly please to have it sent for publication. It is a grand production.—J. A. S., W. Va.

Please send cards to a shut-in for her birthday, July 8th. It would be greatly appreciated. Address Shut-In, Rural Free Delivery, Brandon, Vt.

Have any of you copies of instrumental music you would be glad to pass on to a girl that loves music, but has little money to spend in buying it. Any pretty pieces, grades three to seven, in standard or popular music, would be greatly appreciated. I find it hard to pick out a really pretty piece of popular music from the titles.—Ada M. Brown, Brandon, Vermont.

VACATION IDEAS

Dear Family: Don't you think it would be interesting to all the members to hear about the outdoor life each of you is leading this glorious summer. Many of you write of auto rides? Let us hear from the auto riders, and from the horseback riders, from those who drive buggies or wagons, and from those who walk out into the great green out-of-doors. Don't that seem a refreshing outlook for our page this summer?

Tell us which you really enjoy the most, an auto ride or a carriage ride. What has the auto done for you, and for your neighbors and for your part of the world?

Tell us about the picnics you are planning. Have you had any hot little city children on your farm, or any old people who live poorly in town?

What is your idea of a good vacation? May we not have some experience letters?—Martha Holden.

ADDRESSES WANTED

C. H. McD., Florida.
Fremont Vollmer, ex-soldier.
W. J. Norwau, Virginia.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

WYOMING HARD TO BEAT

I just read Pennsylvania patriot's letter in the Blade, and I say Wyoming can be boosted just as high as Pennsylvania. Wyoming is popularly called the "Equality State," from the circumstance that it was the first to extend the right of suffrage to women.

It is a great stock country, as the grass is the kind that retains its strength after it is dried, and the stock can live on it all winter, if the snow doesn't cover it.

The winters here (on the average) are not very severe, and the hill sides are almost always bare so the stock can graze some. Horses, cattle and sheep are raised here the most.

The summers are cool and often short, but grain, potatoes, vegetables and some kinds of corn, also different kinds of hay grow here.

Agriculture has been made successful by irrigation, and in some parts "dry farming" is very successful.

Wyoming has several kinds of minerals, including coal, gold, silver, copper, zinc and several other kinds of less value. It has good schools and higher institutions; also some manufacturing.

The Big Horn mountains are covered with timber, of which lumber is made. The mountain streams are filled with trout and soft water. I say Wyoming is hard to beat.—A Wyoming Girl.

Let's have some more state boosting. Who can boost the farthest?—M. H.

A FOREST TRAGEDY

In the valley of the Tuscarawas, near Bolivar, Ohio, and not far from the ruins of Fort Laurens, is a mound that commemorates a remarkable Indian tragedy.

Long ago before the white man came to the Indian's hunting ground there lived two friendly tribes in the plenteous region of the picturesque Tuscarawas. Long they lived in peace till an evil act made them enemies.

Talenca loved Millequah, but she refused to marry him because he had never taken scalps. Stung to desperation the love-smitten brave started to procure the needed trophy. He met and killed her brother in the forest and brought his scalp to her to prove his valor.

This act of treachery was soon revealed. A war party returning from the west found the murdered Indian's body and trailed the slayer to camp. Justice was demanded, but the tribe refused to punish the chieftain's son. So war seemed inevitable.

The threatened danger from the north, however, convinced the two tribes that to fight each other would render them a prey to northern foes. So the sachems of both tribes held council to determine a means to dispose of the matter.

After much deliberation they decided to select twenty men from each tribe to engage in a death battle. They fought till only one survived, and him, his father, the chieftain, slew. So Talenca was the last to die of the forty that fought to death in the blood atonement for his crime.

This sacrifice of life atoned for the wrong and the tribes raised a mound over the bodies of the slain, which remains to this day a mound monument at Bolivar, Ohio.

I write this in the hope of starting a historical trend of thought in the peace page contributors.—W. E. U., Ohio.

I like the idea of preserving our Indian legends, and the early American history. Any of our family who knows a good early historical tradition or fact please tell us.—M. H.

LOST CABIN MINE

Pete Rockanan was as white as the Rocky mountain peaks among which he dwelt, and almost as old, he said. He had lived alone up there for thirty years. Why? That was what I hoped to find out some day. I often went up to Pete's cabin at dusk, and we talked about things. One night he said, "Say, Brown, I'm going to tell you something. It's on my mind all the time. I own the 'Lost Cabin mine.'" "What's that?" I asked.

Said Pete, "In the early eighties Jack Woodberry and I was partner prospectors, share and share alike. We got along fine. One day Jack never showed up till 10 at night. When he came he told me he had found the Lost Cabin mine. Next morning we went to the place. It sure was the cabin, all covered with rotten wood that snow slides put there year after year. The way Jack found it, he was taking a short cut home that night, and he fell right down into it.

"This is the place I've been looking for for twenty-five years, Pete." "Jack," I said, "we'r rich." "We," says Jack. "You mean, that I am rich." My heart came in my mouth. I thought my name is Rockanan, and rock is harder than wool. Brown, you can guess the rest of it. This shames human nature at its worst, and I am certainly being punished. Lost Cabin mine means only misery to me."—H. B., Pa.

These sketches are from one of our folks who has lived 25 years among the mountain camps. Just now he is east for the first time in his life, but he says the people look about the same.—M. H.

Nonathletes in Good Condition.

A comparison of 625 star athletes of the Naval Academy, with 580 nonathletes, in both cases from the classes of 1892-1911, shows that, apparently, the non-athletes are in better physical condition than the athletes.

HOUSEHOLD

The following conundrum bill of fare, from an exchange, may help out some intending hostess:

At a dinner or luncheon I'm always first served.
The honor, I think, is most truly deserved;
I'm made from a fruit often green, often red,
But generally best when the latter, 'tis said.
(Tomato Soup.)

I'm green when I'm ripe, and I grow on a tree,
A favorite fruit of the Spanish grandee.
(Olives.)

I'm seasoned and placed before this companee
In shape like the eye of a heathen Chinee.
(Salted Almonds.)

They bake me and fry me and boil and all that,
I'm the favorite of Biddy and Michael and Pat.
(Potato.)

I am neither a bird, nor a beast, nor a fish,
Yet when I am fried I'm a very good dish,
And when I am young I am covered with down;
I'm fresh in the country, but seldom in town.
(Chicken.)

I'm a greenish gray color, all dotted with brown;
I'm found on the coast, but am forced into town;
When I am much frightened I hide in the sand.
But am caught in a net by an unfeeling hand;
And as I at present appear on the scene,
You'll find me yellow and pinkish and green.
(Shrimp Salad.)

Although cold by nature,
I am favored by all,
And there's scarcely a dinner
A luncheon or ball
At which I'm not present;
And, I'm happy to say,
There is no house in town
Where I've not the "entree."
(Ice Cream.)

Light as a snowflake white as milk,
Fit for a princess dressed in silk.
(Angel's Food.)

In shape I'm like a cookie, and of me you can make
Many things on which an epicure may dine;
You can use me in a pudding, and also in a cake,
In any case I think I'm very fine.
But when I'm in a drink
You sit and sip and think,
And then the ladies all my praises sing,
And say unto their beaux:
"Now, dearest, goodness knows,
Of all the nectars, this is just the thing."
(Chocolate.)

For beet catsup: 2 qts. boiled beets, chopped fine; 2 qts. cabbage, chopped fine; small cup of grated horseradish; half teaspoon cayenne pepper; 1 teaspoon black pepper; 1 teaspoon table salt; 3 cups sugar; cover with cold vinegar and seal.—M. H. J.

If Mrs. M. C. V., of W. Va., will send me her name and address, I think I have the kind of sweet clover she wants; it is the scented.—Mrs. D. H. Looman, Mannington, W. Va.

We would like instruction how to prepare red currant juice so that it will keep when bottled.—Mrs. L. S., Iowa.

Please send Daisy Wells, Beech Creek, Pa., salt beads rule.

Recipe for curing beef to dry: To every 20 lbs. beef—1 pint of salt, 1 teaspoonful saltpeter, quarter pound brown sugar. Mix well and divide in three parts; rub one part on meat each day for three days; turn in the liquor each day for a week, then hang up to dry. It is fine.—Mrs. A. J. P., Ohio.

POETS' CORNER

THE GRADUATES

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

I saw them beautiful, in fair array
upon commencement day;
Lissome and lovely, radiant and sweet,
As cultured roses, brought to their estate
By careful training. Finished and complete.

They passed in maiden grace along the aisle
Leaving the chaste white sunlight of a smile
Upon the gazing throng.
Musing, I thought upon their place as mothers of the race.

Oh there are many actors who can play
Greatly, great parts; but rare indeed the soul
Who can be great when cast for some small role;
Yet that is what the world most needs; big hearts
That will shine forth and glorify poor parts
In this strange drama, Life. Do they,
Who in full dress-rehearsal pass today
Before admiring eyes, hold in their store
Those fine high principles which keep old Earth
From being only earth; and make men more
Than just mere men? How will they prove the worth
Of years of study? Will they walk abroad
Decked with the plumage of dead birds of God,
The glorious birds? And shall the lamb unborn
Be slain on altars of their vanity?
To some frail sister, who has missed the way,
Will they give Christ's compassion, or man's scorn?
And will clean manhood, linked with honest love,
The victor prove,
When riches, illy-gained, dispute the claim?
Will each guard well her husband's home and name,
Or lean down from her altitude to hear
The voice of flattery speak in her ear
Those lying platitudes, which men repeat
To listening Self Conceit?

Musing, I thought upon their place as mothers of the race,
As, beautiful, they passed in maiden grace.
—Good Housekeeping.

A WOMAN'S QUESTION

Mary T. Lathrop.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the hand above—
A woman's heart, a woman's life,
And a woman's wonderful love?

Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing
As a child might ask for a toy—
Demanding what others have died to win
With the reckless dash of a boy?

You have written my lesson of duty out,
Manlike you have questioned me;
Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul
Until I have questioned thee.

You require your mutton shall always be hot,
Your socks and your shirts shall be whole;
I require your heart to be true as God's stars,
As pure as heaven your soul.

You require a cook for your mutton and beef;
I require a far better thing;
A seamstress you're wanting for stockings and shirts,
I look for a man and a king.

A king for a beautiful realm called home,
And a man that the Maker, God,
Shall look upon as a He did on His first,
And say "It is very good."

I am fair and young, but the rose will fade
From my soft young cheek some day—
Will you love me then, 'mid the falling leaves,
As you did 'mid the bloom of May?

Is your heart as ocean so strong and deep
I may launch my all on its tide?
A loving woman finds heaven or hell
On the day she is made a bride.

I require all things that are grand and true,
All things that a man should be,
If you have this all, I would stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

If you cannot do this, a laundress and cook
You can hire with little to pay,
But a woman's heart and a woman's life
Are not to be won that way.

I KILLED A ROBIN

I killed a robin. The little thing,
With a scarlet breast and glossy wing,
That comes in the apple tree to sing.

I flung a stone as he twittered there;
I only meant to give him a scare,
But off it went—and hit him square.

A little flutter—a little cry—
Then on the ground I saw him lie;
I didn't think he was going to die.

But as I watched him I soon could see
He never would sing for you or me
Any more on the apple tree.

Never more in the morning light,
Never more in the sunshine bright,
Trilling his song in gay delight.

And I'm thinking every summer day
How never, never I can repay
The little life that I took away.

MY QUEEN

Addison.

My queen doth wear a Solitaire
Upon her modest brow;
None but such precious, flawless gem
Is fitting for her diadem;
Though clear may shine some other stone,
This has a brightness all its own!
Dost thou inquire its name of me?
They call that solitaire "Purity!"

My queen doth wear a Sapphire
Upon her faithful lips;
This heaven-hued jewel well befits
The "gate" where wifely counsel sits.
For from its depths the purest dew
Flashes the light of heaven's own blue!
Wouldst thou demand its name of me?
The sapphire is "Veracity."

My queen doth wear a Ruby
Upon her gentle breast;
How constant, clear and warm the light
That flashes from each facet bright!
While feebly shines each paler stone,
This has a radiance all its own!
Must I the ruby's name confess?
They call it "Love" or "Tenderness."

My queen doth wear a garment
That well befits her form;
Its fabric is of linen fine,
Upon which gold and purple shine,
And all who view that priceless dress
Its beauty and its grace confess!
You ask, "What may this garment be?"
I answer "Spotless Modesty!"

My queen thus clothed thou comest
And sittest by my side;
In thee my eyes see every grace
That fits thee to adorn thy place;
Gay "butterflies" brief praise may win,
But "thou art beautiful within!"
Who is this queen—peerless, alone?
I name her not—She is my own!

WE ARE SEVEN

William Wordsworth.

I met a little cottage girl,
She was eight years old, she said;
Her hair was thick with many a curl
That clustered round her head.

She had a rustic, woodland air,
And she was wildly clad;
Her face was fair and very fair;
Her beauty made me glad.

"Sisters and brothers, little maid,
How many may you be?"
"How many? Seven in all," she said,
And wondering, looked at me.

"And where are they, I pray you tell?"
She answered, "Seven are we—
And two of us at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea."

"Two of us in the churchyard lie,
My sister and my brother,
And in the churchyard cottage I
Dwell near them with my mother."

"You say that two at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea;
Yet ye are seven—I pray you tell,
Sweet maid, how this may be."

Then did the little maid reply.
"Seven boys and girls are we;
Two of us in the churchyard lie,
Beneath the churchyard tree."

"You run about, my little maid,
Your limbs they are alive;
If two are in the churchyard laid,
Then ye are only five."

"Their graves are green, they may be seen,"
The little maid replied;
"Twelve steps or more from my mother's door,
And they are side by side."

"My stocking there I often knit,
My 'kerchief there I hem;
And there upon the ground I sit—
I sit and sing to them.

"And often after sunset, sir,
When it is light and fair,
I take my little porringer,
And eat my supper there.

"The first that died was little Jane,
In bed she moaning lay,
Till God relieved her of her pain,
And then she went away.

"So in the churchyard she was laid,
And when the grass was dry,
Together round her grave we played,
My brother John and I.

"And when the ground was white with snow,
And I could run and slide,
My brother John was forced to go,
And he lies by her side."

"How many are you, then," said I,
"If they two are in heaven?"
The little maiden did reply,
"Oh master, we are seven."

"But they are dead—those two are dead;
Their spirits are in heaven."
'Twas throwing words away, for still
The little maid would have her will,
And said, "Nay, we are seven."

"HEIMGANG"

"Heimgang," so the German people
Whisper when they hear the bell
Tolling from some gray old steeple
Death's familiar tale to tell;
When they hear the organ dirges
Swelling out the chapel dome,
And the singers chanting surges;
"Heimgang," always going home.

"Heimgang," quaint and tender saying,
In that grand old German tongue
That hath shaped Melanchton's praying
And the hymns that Luther sung
Blessed is our loving Maker,
That wherever our feet may roam;
Still we journey towards God's acre,
"Heimgang," always going home.

POEMS WANTED

The Lost Hymn.

On the Banks of the Ohio.

Fatal Rose of Red to M. M. Meek, Parkers Landing, Pa.

Vote for Rum to Mrs. Ruth A. Wilbur, Arabis, Neb.

Mater Dolorosa.

"Katie Knocks at the Door of Heaven," and "In the Baggage Coach Ahead," to Lida B. Austin, Moravia, N. Y.

Old Ace to Ray Statler, Jewett, Ohio.

Ship of State.

Dearest May.

Shells of the Seashore.

Shade of the Old Apple Tree.

You Kissed Me.

Be Ready, Sister Mary.

Death of Napoleon.

Whimpy, Little Whimpy.

Bobby Shafto.

Down on the Farm.

Ish Dot So?

Mrs. Frank Foster, Barry, Ill. wants "Dearest May," The Golden Gate and Watermelon Smiling on the Vine.

HOW WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cleveland, Ohio—"My left side pained me so for several years that I expected to have to undergo an operation, but the first bottle I took of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of the pains in my side and I continued its use until I became regular and free from pains. I had asked several doctors if there was anything I could take to help me and they said there was nothing that they knew of. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise." —Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 7305 Madison Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Hanover, Pa.—"I suffered from female trouble and the pains were so bad at times that I could not sit down. The doctor advised a severe operation but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it. What joy and happiness it is to be well once more. I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Compound."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 196 Stock St., Hanover, Pa.

If there are any complications you do not understand write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Earn This 4 Passenger Swing In One Day

Four Passenger Full Size

(226)

No Money Required

If you want to earn this swing just fill in the coupon below with your name and address, giving two satisfactory business references and we will send you both swing and 24 boxes of C. & R. high grade Toilet Soap.

Swing is full size—frame painted red, chair and hangers in natural wood, varnished. Adjustable to various positions. Foot board can be raised to seat level to form bed or hammock. Seat is 28x14 ins. Back is 30 ins. high and 30 ins. wide.

Just Mail Coupon

We will ship the 24 boxes of soap and also the swing on 30 days trial. The soap is attractively put up in lace trimmed boxes, 7 kinds in each box. You can sell the 24 boxes in one day if you go right at it. It goes like hot cakes. You sell the soap at 50c a box. When it is sold send us $12. The swing is a fine reward for your effort. We allow you 30 days trial—if not satisfactory return at our expense. Be the first in your locality to earn this splendid swing.

CROFTS & REED CO. Dept. A 379 Chicago

CROFTS & REED CO. Dept. A 379 CHICAGO, ILL.

Send me 24 Boxes Assorted Soap and Lawn Swing No. 8062. I agree to sell the soap at 50 cents a box and send you $12 in payment within 30 days.

Name .....

St. Address .....

P.O. .....

State .....

Give two business references below.

.....

A Champion at Fourteen

Mlle. S. Lenglen, a 14-year-old French girl, has scored against every rival in the tennis games in the Riviera. It is promised for her that she will become the best lady player in the world. She is said to possess control over the best strokes and to have a good deal of endurance. She plays with the coolness of an old campaigner.

Invention of Daguerreotype.

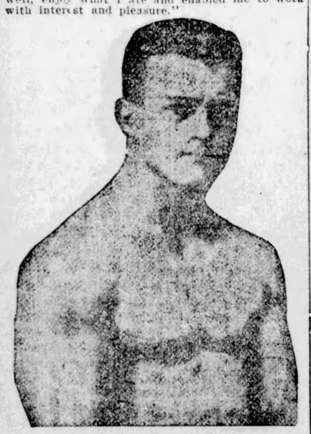
The inventor of the process of photography was Louis Daguerre, born at Cormeilles, France, in 1789. He was first employed painting scenes for the theatre, and while thus at work he discovered the method of representing night and day by the illumination of a transparent canvas painted on both sides. This was in 1822, but as early as 1814 Nicephore Niepce had made some experiments in photography on metal. In 1826 he and Daguerre became partners, but in a few years the former died, leaving Daguerre to develop the remarkable art. The French government gave the medal of the Legion of Honor to the inventor of the daguerreotype.

"Gains 22 Pounds In 23 Days"

Remarkable Experience of F. Gagnon. Builds Up Weight Wonderfully.

"I was all run down to the very bottom," writes F. Gagnon. "I had to quit work I was so weak. Now, thanks to Sargol, I look like a new man. I gained 22 pounds in 23 days!"

"Sargol has put 10 pounds on me in 14 days," states W. O. Roberts. "It has made me sleep well, enjoy what I ate and enabled me to work with interest and pleasure."



A PLUMP, STRONG, ROBUST BODY.

"Before I took Sargol people used to call me 'skinny,' but now my name is changed. My whole body is stout. Have gained 15 pounds and am gaining yet. I look like a new man," declared another man who had just finished the Sargol treatment.

Would you, too, like to quickly put from 10 to 30 lbs. of good, solid, "stay-there" flesh, fat and muscular tissue between your skin and bones?

Don't say it can't be done. Try it. Let us send you free a 50c package of Sargol and prove what it can do for you.

More than half a million thin men and women have gladly made this test and that Sargol does succeed, does make thin folks fat even where all else has failed, is best proved by the tremendous business we have done. No drastic diet, flesh creams, massage, oils or emulsions, but a simple, harmless home treatment. Cut out the coupon and send for this Free package today, enclosing only 10 cents in silver to help pay postage, packing, etc.

Address The Sargol Co., 336-T, Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y. Take Sargol with your meals and watch it work. This test will tell the story.

FREE SARGOL COUPON

This coupon, with 10c in silver to help pay postage, packing, etc., and to show good faith, entitles holder to one 50c package of Sargol Free. Address the Sargol Co., 338-U, Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

COLONIAL DAMES OF AMERICA

Kindly give information about the Colonial Dames of America.—H. L. C., Rutherfordton, N. C.

The Society of the Colonial Dames of America was organized in the City of New York, May 23, 1890, and was the first society of women for this patriotic purpose founded in the United States. It was incorporated April 23, 1891. The society is purely patriotic and educational in its objects which are: To collect and preserve relics, manuscripts, traditions and mementoes of the founders and builders of the thirteen original states of the union and of the heroes of the War of Independence, that the memory of their deeds and achievements may be perpetuated; to promote celebrations of great historic events of national importance, to diffuse information on all subjects concerning American history, particularly among the young, and to cultivate the spirit of patriotism and reverence for the founders of American constitutional history. The society has already a large membership and chapters in many states.

The president is Mrs. Timothy M. Cheesman, 18 East Eighth street, New York City; vice-president, Mrs. Ira Davenport; treasurer, Mrs. George Augustus Lung; secretary, Mrs. James Allen Macdonald; historian, Mrs. Julia Livingston Dleafield.

THE SUEZ CANAL

Please give information about the Suez canal.—H. C., Greensboro, N. C.

The Suez canal, which may be said to have converted Africa into an island, runs for nearly 100 miles from Port Said on the Mediterranean to Suez on the Red Sea. It is not the first work of the kind constructed in the same locality; a large canal from the Red Sea to the Nile being known to have existed from six centuries before the Christian era to the latter part of the eighth century after it, when it finally became choked up. About 1854 Ferdinand de Lesseps, a French engineer, obtained from the viceroy of Egypt the privilege of making a ship canal from Suez to Tineh on the Mediterranean, and in 1858 a company was formed for the purpose of carrying out his plans. Half the shares were taken in France, one-fourth in Egypt, and very few in England. The work was begun on April 25, 1859, and it was estimated the cost would be $30,000,000, but the cost when originally completed was $85,000,00 Some of the privileges granted to the company by the viceroy of Egypt were bought back by him at very high prices; some others he was unable to fulfill. In these and in other ways the viceroy became largely interested in the scheme. In November, 1875, the British government bought from him his interest in the canal, consisting of 176,602 shares, for $20,000,000. The Egyptian government agreed to furnish a contingent of the fellaheen, and the work was at once begun. From Port Said the distance across the canal is 70 miles in a direct line. The material excavated was usually sand, but in places it was necessary to blast through strata of solid rock. The total excavation was 80,000,000 cubic yards. The opposition of Great Britain to the employment of fellaheen labor, etc., delayed its completion and completed its cost. This necessitated the adoption of machines. The appliances thus used were various and very efficient. With them the contractors excavated 50,000,000 cubic meters, with the assistance of less than 4,000 men, and in less than five years The work was all performed in daylight To facilitate the construction of the great canal a service canal 20 feet wide and five feet deep was constructed for part of the distance A canal was also constructed for bringing fresh water from the Nile near Cairo The canal was officially opened November 17, 1869.

GEN. GEORGE G. MEADE

Please give a biographical sketch of General George G. Meade, the Union commander at the Battle of Gettysburg.—Q. U. C., Bismark, W. Va.

George Gordon Meade was born at Cadiz, Spain, December 1, 1815. In 1835 he was graduated from the United States Military Academy and assigned to the Third artillery, and served in the Seminole war in Florida. In October, 1836, he resigned from the army and became an assistant engineer in the construction of the Alabama, Florida & Georgia railroad. Later he was engaged in various works of engineering, but in 1842 re-entered the army as second lieutenant of topographical engineers. He joined Scott's staff at Corpus Christi, Tex., September 14, 1845, and during the Mexican war participated in the battles of Palo Alto, Monterey, Rasaca de la Palma and the siege of Vera Cruz. After the war he was engaged in lighthouse construction and the geodetic survey of the Great Lakes.

General Meade's connection with the civil war began with the opening of hostilities. He was commissioned brigadier-general of volunteers and assigned to the command of the second brigade of the Pennsylvania reserve corps of the Army of the Potomac, stationed on the right of the lines before Washington. He served in the Virginia peninsula campaign, and took part in the actions at Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, and Frayser's Farm, June 18, 1861, he was promoted major of engineers. At Manassas he commanded the first brigade of Reynolds' division, and later he took a distinguished part at South Mountain. In the latter battle, when Hooker was wounded, he was placed in command of the first corps. For his services he was promoted major-general of volunteers, November 29, 1862. At Fredericksburg, December 13, he commanded the third division of the first corps, with which he broke through Lee's right and penetrated to the position occupied by the Confederate reserves, but for want of support was compelled to fall back. At Chancellorsville, May 2 and 4, 1863, he commanded the fifth corps. June 28, 1863, he was appointed commander of the Army of the Potomac, to succeed Hooker. His command was then scattered, and on the march through Pennsylvania in pursuit of the Confederate invaders Meade had yet everything to learn of both his own force and the enemy. At Gettysburg he won the great battle with which his name is generally associated. He received the thanks of congress and was made brigadier-general, July 3, 1863. During the remainder of the war he commanded the Army of the Potomac with conspicuous ability, and on August 18, 1864, became major general in the regular army. He died in Philadelphia, November 6, 1872.

DIAMONDS

Kindly give some information about diamonds and how to test them.—J. C., Marshall, Mich.

The diamond consists of carbon, a simple or elementary substance, crystalized and in its greatest purity. Diamonds are commonly colorless and clear, like water, although sometimes from some slight foreign intermixture, they are white, gray, yellow, green, brown, and more rarely orange., red, blue or black. The lustre is adamantic and very high; the transparency perfect in specimens perfectly free from foreign substances, the presence of which, however, even in very small quantity, mars it, and sometimes almost produces opacity. Its primary form is a regular octahedron, but it appears also in rhombic dodecahedrons, and its crystals often have curvilinear faces and edges. Its structure is distinctly lamellar. It burns before the blow pipe in air or in oxygen gas, combining with oxygen to form carbonic acid. Its hardness renders it incapable of being scratched by any other substance and in cutting and polishing diamonds, diamond dust is employed. The diamond is found in alluvial deposits which are worked for gold, sometimes attached to loose pieces of brown hematite, and sometimes in a conglomorate of quartz and chalcedony, cemented by furruginous clay; but it is not certain in what geological formation it originated. The diamond mines of India have the same character of those in Brazil. The diamond was long known in Asia, in Hindustan, Borneo, Sumatra, and in the Ural mountains before it was discovered elsewhere; the district from Cape Cormorin to the Bay of Bengal, including the famous mines of Golconda, furnished the world until 1828, when the Brazilian mines were discovered. The South African diamond fields were discovered through some children finding a diamond of 21½ carats on the banks of the Orange river in 1868. Diamonds have been found in 24 different localities in the United States.

To test a diamond put it into a leaden or platinum cup with some powdered fluor-spar and a little oil of vitriol. Warm the vessel over some lighted charcoal in a fireplace, or where there is a strong draught to carry away the noxious vapors that will be copiously evolved. When these vapors have ceased rising let the whole cool, and then stir the mixture with a glass rod to fish out the diamond. If you find it intact it is a genuine stone, but if it false it will be corroded by the hydroflouric acid that has been generated around it. A small paste diamond will disappear altogether under the treatment.

THE SIEGE OF WEINSBURG

Please tell something of the siege of Weinsburg—V. A. D., Miami, N. M.

Weinsburg was a German fortress, and was besieged by the German king, Conrad, in 1140. When Conrad was chosen king of Germany in 1138 he was acknowledged at Bamberg by several of the South German princes, but his position was not strong as the powerful Duke of Bavaria and Saxony, Henry the Proud, refused his allegiance. Attempts at a peaceful settlement of this rivalry failed, and Henry was placed under the ban in 1138, when war broke out in Bavaria and Saxony. The king was unable to make much headway in spite of the death of Duke Henry, which occurred in 1139; and his half brother, Leopold IV, margrave of Austria to whom Bavaria had been entrusted, was defeated by Henry's brother Welf, afterwards Duke of Spoleto and margrave of Tuscany. Conrad, however, captured the Fortress of Weinsburg from Welf in December, 1140, and is said to have allowed the women to leave the town each with as much of her property as she could carry on her back. To his surprise, so the story runs, each woman came out bearing on her back a husband, a father or a brother, who thus escaped the vengeance of the conquerors. This tale is now regarded as legendary. Peace was made at Frankfort in May, 1142, when Henry the Lion, son of Henry the Proud, was confirmed in the duchy of Saxony, while Bavaria was given to Conrad's step-brother, Henry Jasomirgott, margrave of Austria, who married Gertrude, the widow of Henry the Proud.

THOMAS MAY

Please give a sketch of the life of Thomas May, the cartoonist.—W. W. H., Metamora, Mich.

Thomas May, the cartoonist, was born in Detroit, June 30, 1860, the son of Thomas and Margaret (Shannon) May. He was educated in the public schools of Detroit, and was given an honorary degree of A. M. by the University of Michigan in 1910. In 1888 he married Maria L. Hollings of Detroit. He was cartoonist on the Detroit Evening News from 1886 to 1892, on the Detroit Journal from 1892 to 1912, and is now on the Detroit Times.

NATHAN B. FORREST

I would like to have a biography of Nathan B. Forrest.—C. D. M., Stiles, N. C.

Nathan Bedford Forrest, the American soldier, was born July 31, 1821, and died October 29, 1877. At the opening of the civil war he raised and equipped at his own expense a regiment of cavalry for the Confederate service. He was elected lieutenant-colonel of this regiment. He and this regiment were conspicuous at Fort Donelson, Murfreesboro and the battle of Chickamauga. In 1863 he was made a major general. Forrest commanded the troops which took Fort Pilow the following year. As a lieutenant general he surrendered at Gainesville in 1865. After the war he became president of a railway, which position he held until 1874. He was accused of deliberate massacre of the Federals at Fort Pillow, though he denied the charge; and is supposed to have been a leader of the Ku-Klux during the part of the reconstruction era.

FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW

Kindly tell something about fugitive slave laws.—W. H. G., Kewanna, Indiana.

In the colonies and under the confederation fugitive slaves could only be reclaimed through intercolonial or interstate comity, and in framing the constitution one of the chief inducements for the south to join was a fugitive slave clause. The mandate to deliver them, however, was only to the states which could not be punished for refusing to comply; and as the free states recognized no obligation of comity on this point the general government passed the first fugitive slave law, signed by Washington February 12, 1793. The oral testimony of the alleged owner was all the evidence required, and on this any magistrate, even a town justice, was ordered to surrender the alleged fugitive; $500 fine was imposed for rescue, concealment or obstruction of arrest. On January 30, 1818, congress passed an amendment to the former act, enabling claimant to make his proof before a judge of his own state, and abolishing the habeas corpus in such cases. The northern states began to revolt against the obligation and passed "personal liberty laws" to prevent their officials being so employed and their buildings used as places of detention. This roused the south to demand an effective fugitive slave law as the price of remaining in the union, and that of 1850 was passed as part of the compromise of 1850. The whole course of reclamation was placed in federal hands. The entire machinery of the United States, from courts to army, was made part of a grand system for this purpose, and new officials were appointed for it; marshals were liable to $1,000 fine, plus the price of the slave, if he escaped or even was forcibly rescued, and bystanders were held guilty of treason for refusing to assist; the owner's oath was full evidence, that of the alleged fugitive was not to be received, and the habeas corpus was rendered null; obstruction, rescue or concealment were punishable by imprisonment and $2,000 damages and fines; if the claimant apprehended a rescue, the marshal was to take the fugitive to the claimant's state himself before surrendering him; lastly, an affidavit and general description made in the claimant's own state was to be valid for a reclamation in any other.

THE HANGING GARDENS

I wish to know something about the hanging gardens of Babylon.—F. B., Gallipolis, Ohio.

The hanging gardens of Babylon are held as one of the wonders of the world. Their construction is variously ascribed to Queen Semiramis and to Nebuchadnezzar. Diodorous and Strabo have given descriptions of them. They are said to have formed a square with an area of nearly four acres, and rose in terraces, supported on masonry arches to the height of 75 feet. They were irrigated from a reservoir built at the top in which water was lifted from the Euphrates by a screw. Fountains and banquet rooms were distributed throughout the numerous terraces, groves and avenues of trees, as well as parterres of flowers diversified the scene, while the view of the city and neighborhood was extensive and magnificent.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. A. D., Cambridge, Ohio.—Information on the Boy Scouts was published in the Bureau of February 5, 1914.

O. L. F., Hale, Mich.—Sons of a naturalized citizen are citizens of the United States if their father was naturalized before they were 21 years of age.

E. W. W., Syracuse, N. Y.—Marconi began experimenting with wireless telegraphy in 1895.

C. W., Missouri.—The author of the "Colonials," published in serial form in the Blade some years ago was Allen French. We do not know whether the story was ever printed in book form.

J. A. R., Bangor, Me.—Reference in the public press to the "rubber atrocities" in South America and Africa refer to the way in which the native workmen in the rubber industry are treated. They are held in a form of slavery.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, June 8.

SENATE—Senator William Alden Smith made a fiery speech against toll repeal, in which he strongly condemned the general foreign policy of the administration. Senator Martine (Democrat), of New Jersey, spoke against repeal, and pleaded with his Democratic colleagues not to commit that great mistake. Senator Poindexter, of Washington, spoke at length against the President's repeal policy. A convention was ratified providing for an international association of time with the purpose of the unification of time throughout the world.

HOUSE—By a vote of 202 to 64 District day was set aside in favor of the sundry civil appropriation bill, and Representative Buchanan began a filibuster; he wanted the House to consider his bill for better protection of laborers in construction work here. Representative Britten introduced a bill to make it unlawful for cabinet members or other high government officials to lecture for pay during their terms of office. The bill also would apply to senators and representatives while Congress is in session.

Tuesday, June 9.

SENATE—Senator William Alden Smith concluded his speech against the repeal bill. Senators McCumber and Burton, Republicans, and James, Lewis, Thornton, and Tillman spoke in support of the President's policy. Senator Hoke Smith predicts a majority of sixteen votes for the repeal bill. Senator Lippitt, of Rhode Island, whose position on repeal has been unknown, announced that he would vote against repeal to preserve the rights of Americans in their coastwise trade. Nominations were considered in executive session.

HOUSE—Representative Logue, of Pennsylvania, presented the report of the public buildings and grounds committee on the resolution looking to immediate payment of the Union plaza property awards. The McCoy judiciary subcommittee continued hearings on the Wright charges. Representative Hobson, Alabama, introduced an amended national prohibition resolution to meet the objections of the States' rights advocates. Representative Cantrill, Kentucky, introduced a resolution for a rule to expediate consideration on the national prohibition resolution. Filibuster by Representative Buchanan, Illinois, prevented progress on the sundry civil bill. Representative Neely, West Virginia, attempted impeachment of Federal Judge Dayton, of West Virginia, but was shut off by adjournment. Democratic administration and its Mexican policy was bitterly attacked by Representative Humphrey, Washington.

Wednesday, June 10.

SENATE—The Norris-Simmons compromise declaration to be added to the repeal bill was adopted by a vote of 50 to 24. The Sutherland and Cummins amendments were rejected by majorities of 16 and 12, respectively. Debate continued on the repeal bill.

HOUSE—The bill to codify the laws relating to the judiciary was debated on the floor. Consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill will be resumed today. The rules committee reported an omnibus special rule for the consideration of the administration's conservation bills at this session. The rules committee postponed until July 1 further consideration of the proposed special rule to expedite the Hobson resolution providing a constitutional amendment for national prohibition.

Thursday, June 11.

SENATE—Debate was resumed on the repeal of the Panama tolls exemption. Diplomatic appropriation bill was reported without provision for buying embassy properties in Mexico City and Tokio and legation property in Berne.

HOUSE—Consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill was resumed. Speaker Clark designated Representative Dixon of Indiana to act as speaker tomorrow while absent to address Marshall College, Huntington, W. Va., of which he was once president.

Friday, June 12.

SENATE—Resumed debate on the legislative appropriation bill, Senator Overman introduced a bill to erect a statue of Sir Walter Raleigh at Raleigh, N. C. Senator Borah introduced a bill aimed at efficiency systems, making it unlawful to use stop watches on government employes.

HOUSE—Panama tolls repeal bill received from the senate and Represntative Adamson moved that the house concur in the Norris-Simmons compromise amendment. Accepted senate amendment to tolls exemption bill by a vote of 216 to 71. Consideration of sundry civil appropriation bill resumed with wide range of discussion.

Saturday, June 13.

SENATE—Senator Newlands reported the senate federal trade commission bill as a substitute for the house measure. Oil pipe managers opposed Senator Gore's bill to make them common carriers.

HOUSE—Debate was resumed on the sundry civil appropriation bill. Speaker Clark signed the Panama tolls exemption repeal bill and it went to the senate for signature of the president pro tem before going to the White House. Disagreed to conference report District of Columbia appropriation bill.

Famous American Roads.

Something over 200 years ago there was built the first great American highway, "the old York road," between New York and Philadelphia. The construction of this famous road in 1711 was an example that led the colonists at other points along the Atlantic seaboard to make similar roads where there were no water routes. For the most part these roads were built by chartered companies, and were called turnpikes or toll roads. Pennsylvania, Connecticut and New Jersey had many roads of this kind.

The first macadamized road in the country was constructed in 1792 between Philadelphia and Lancaster. In 1811 there were said to be 4,500 miles of chartered turnpikes in New England and New York. During the next 20 years the government expended many millions of dollars in constructing great highways, but the panic of 1837 and the building of railways and canals put an end to that branch of the government work.

Most Ancient Civilization.

Where was the most ancient civilization known? A recent traveler in Turkestan, Dr. W. J. Parmelee, writes to his home paper, the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, that explorations show that ten thousand years ago (twice the age of the Egyptian pyramids) a people lived southeast of the Caspian sea, about one hundred and twenty-five miles from the sea, who had brick houses, decorated pottery, household articles, kept domestic animals, raised and ground wheat, and cooked their food. As far as can be told, they had no weapons and lived in peace with their neighbors.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST ST. BERNARD

HERE is a picture that ought to be of especial interest to the pet-loving boys and girls of the Peace Page. This is Champion Big Ben, the world's greatest St. Bernard dog. He is the property of Mrs. A. W. Lee, of Toledo, the foremost exhibitor of St. Bernards in this country. This magnificent bow-wow was bred by Mrs. Lee. The camera of The Blade photographer caught Big Ben in one of the placid, dignified poses of his breed. The St. Bernards have won an abiding place in the hearts of dog lovers through their kindness and wonderful sagacity. In Switzerland, where they are trained as life-savers, they have rescued many lost people from the Alps.

Mexican Warriors Mostly Youngsters

IF THE rebels, either those of the Zapatist faction or the lot under Villa, win against Huerta, they will have Mexican boys to thank. For most of the rebels are youngsters, scarcely come into their manhood. Their elders have either been killed or have taken to the hills to avoid getting mixed up in the fights. There are said to be hundreds and thousands of men hiding out in the fastnesses and keeping a wary eye on the lookout for conscription officers.

The boys look on the fighting as a sport. They consider war a fine excursion. Men like Zapata and Villa know how to handle these fellows and the two are looked up to as heroes. There is little discipline in the rebel armies. The boy shown in the picture, for instance, is supposed to be on picket duty. This duty is not taken to seriously. The picket finds a comfortable place to sit, rolls cigarettes and whiles away the time as comfortably as he can until he is relieved. Villa has been charged with shooting pickets he found asleep on duty. The story is probably untrue. For sleeping on duty is not a very rare thing among the Mexican rebels.

Huerta has the only seasoned troops in Mexico. They have been his mainstay. The moment they are crushed, or the moment mutiny appears in their ranks, it will be all up with Huerta. He has nothing else on which to depend.

TYPE OF MEXICAN REBEL.

Footprints in Stone

From time to time amateur geologists, unhampered by "book learning," make, as they suppose, wonderful discoveries in the primeval rocks. They find what they hail, not as footprints on the sands of time, but footprints of men and animals on flat rock surfaces and slabs of stone. The real origin of such hollows is now known to be the former presence of concretions which have in time been worn out. In every part of the earth such "footprints" have been found. The most remarkable of these is a print two feet long on the top of a lofty hill called Adam's peak, in the Island of Ceylon, which is believed by the natives to be the stamp of the foot of Buddha as he left the earth and sprang into heaven, and it is accordingly an object of worship.

Traffic on Great Lakes.

William C. Redfield, secretary of commerce, in a recent address, drew attention to the fact that the number of ships passing through the river and canal connecting Lake Huron and Lake Superior amounted, last year, to nearly three times the number that passd through the Suez Canal. To be exact, 14,916 vessels of 30,974,123 tons passed through the great lakes canal, while 5,300 vessels of 20,275,133 tons passed through the Suez Canal.

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OHIO BREAKS COAL RECORD

Produces Over 36,000,000 Tons in 1913, Valued at $40,000,000.

All previous records in the coal production of Ohio were exceeded in 1913 both in quantity and value, notwithstanding that coal-mining operations like all other industries of the state were seriously interfered with by an unprecedented inundation in March and April of that year, according to E. W. Parker, of the United States geological survey. Mines were flooded and the transportation companies were practically out of business throughout a good part of the state for more than a month, so that the possible production was cut down probably 5,000,000 tons. In spite of this interruption the production increased from the previous maximum output of 34,528,727 short tons in 1912, to 36,206,627 tons in 1913, a gain of 1,671,900 tons. The increased value was $2,864,695 from $37,083,363 to $39,948,058—and the average value per ton showed an advance of 3 cents—from $1.07 in 1912 to $1.10 in 1913.

Although the spring floods caused many of the mines to remain idle for a month or more, the average number of working days made by the employes was 206 days in 1913 (against 201 days in 1912), and the average production by each man employed was 790 tons for the year compared with 758 tons in 1912. This gain in individual production was due in large part to the larger production of machine-mined coal, in the proportion of which to the total tonnage, Ohio stands well at the head among the coal-producing states. In 1913, 32,642,848 tons, or 90.2 per cent of Ohio's total production, was mined by machines. The increase in machine-mined tonnage was 2,604,017, or 932,117 tons more than the total increase. At the present time Ohio enjoys the excellent record of having less than 4 per cent of the total output reported as shot off the solid, or powder-mined. Electrically-driven chain-breast machines far outnumber all other types of machines in the Ohio mines, as out of a total of 1,6[illegible] machines in use in 1913, 1,421, or nearly 85 per cent, were chain-breast. Shortwall machines are growing in popularity, as indicated by an increase in their number from 106 in 1912 to 187 in 1913. The number of long-wall machines increased from 2 to 17, and the number of pick machines decreased from 77 to 56.

Electric vehicles are now being used on the streets of London for sprinkling and sweeping.

How To Gain Flesh

A simple but sure way to increase the weight, it is asserted by several well known physicians is to take regularly for several months one or two 3 grain hypo-nuclane tablets after each meal. These little tablets have the distinguished merit of increasing the red and white blood corpuscles, aiding digestion and promoting assimilation and absorption of the elements in the food which go to make blood and solid tissues. They are obtainable in sealed packages. If unable to purchase hypo-nuclane tablets from your dealer, send 90c to Blackburn Products Co., Dayton, Ohio.

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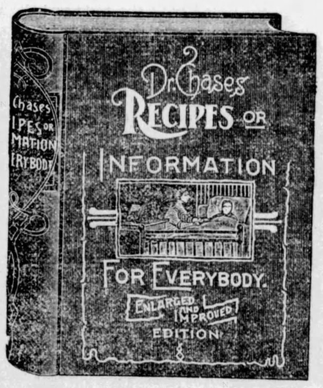

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TOLLS TO HOUSE FOR CONCURRENCE

Repeal Bill, Carrying Norris-Simmons Amendment, Passes the Senate.

RESERVES RIGHT OF COAST EXEMPTION

Vardaman and West Almost Come to Blows Over Treason Charge.

Washington, June 12.—Fresh from the long and spectacular fight in the senate, where it passed, 50 to 35, the Panama tolls exemption repeal bill returned to the house today for action on the Norris-Simmons compromise amendment before going to President Wilson for signature.

Chairman Adamson, of the commerce committee, in charge of the bill, at once moved that the house concur with the amendments instead of sending it to conference.

Would Accept Amendment.

"The senate amendment," he said, "should be acceptable to all advocates of uniform tolls. It is exceedingly appropriate that the statement contained in the amendment should be made and promulgated in connection with the repeal bill itself—it is nothing but the truth and substantially the same declaration has been made by us on the floor of the house and elsewhere many times.

"As passed by the senate only one change was made in the repeal as it was passed by the house. That was the Simmons-Norris amendment reserving the right of the United States to exempt coastwise ships from payment of tolls.

How They Voted.

The vote is as follows:

Ayes:

Democrats — Bankhead, Bryan, Chilton, (Ark.), Culberson, Fletcher, Gore, Hitchcock, Hughes, James, Johnson, Kern, Lea, Lee, Lewis, Martin, Overman, Owen, Pittman, Pomerene, Saulsbury, Shafroth, Sheppard, Shively, Simmons, Smith (Ariz.), Smith (Ga.), Smith, (Md.), Smith, (S. C.), Stone, Swanson, Thompson, Thornton, West, White, Williams—37.

Republicans — Brandagee, Burton, Colt, Crawford, Gronna, Kenyon, McCumber, McLean, Nelson, Norris, Root, Sterling, Sherman—13.

Total, 50.

Nays:

Democrats—Ashurst, Chamberlain, Lane, Martine, Newlands, O'Gorman, Ransdell, Reed, Vardaman, Thomas, Shields—11.

Republicans—Borah, Brady, Bristow, Burleigh, Catron, Clapp, Clark (Wy.), Cummins, Dillingham, Dupont, Goff, Jones, La Follette, Lippit, Page, Perkins, Smith (Mich.), Smoot, Sutherland, Townsend, Warren, Weeks, Works—23.

Progressive—Poindexter.

Total, 35.

Works Amendment Beaten.

Another victory for the repeal forces, and another step toward the final vote on the bill was made when the senate voted down the Works amendment, 50 to 36.

Senator Brandegee characterized the action of the Democratic party on the tolls question as a "record of blundering never equaled in the history of political acrobatics since government by parties began."

Flays Secretary Bryan.

"Mr. Bryan, who was the chief architect of both the platform and the candidate, who until after the election stood upon it, as soon as he had recovered from his dazed condition and was freed from the anaesthetic, began to appreciate the effect of the operation to which he had been subjected—I will not say the 'joker' which had been slipped over him—and forthwith denounced his own work as self-contradictory, absurd and destructive of fundamental and historic Democratic doctrine," he said.

The Norris-Simmons compromise amendment was put through by a vote of 50 to 24.

Nearly Come to Blows.

Bitterness among Democratic senators over the repeal bill flared up during the closing debate, and before oil was poured on the troubled waters Senator Vardaman, of Mississippi, and Senator West, of Georgia, came near to blows. Apparently only the interference of Senator Ashurst and the presence of the sergeant-at-arms prevented a physical encounter. It all lasted less than a minute.

The trouble started after a bitter exchange between Senator Vardaman and Senator James, who had vigorously criticised the Mississippi senator, and in turn had been told he was not stating the truth.

Vardaman Cries Treachery.

When Senator Vardaman sat down Senator West took the floor and also entered a protest against the recent charge of Senator Vardaman that those who voted for the repeal bill were guilty of treachery to the Democratic party. He referred to the charge that the Carnegie foundation had expended thirty thousand dollars to boost the repeal bill.

"Who knows," he added, "but what the shipping interests have spent $100,000 in order to secure the defeat of this bill?"

"Have you offered any?" asked Senator Vardaman. As he spoke he rose to his feet and started toward the Georgia senator, who was only a few feet away.

"Don't say that to me," said Senator West, shaking his head and lifting his arms.

Ashurst Tries to Quiet Them.

"Well," said Vardaman, still advancing with his arms half raised, "you are making an intimation that somebody else has been influenced."

By this time the two senators were only a few feet apart, but Senator Ashurst, one of the biggest men in the senate, had stepped between them and tried to pacify them, but they kept talking.

"Senators will please come to order," shouted Senator Swanson, presiding. "The senators will please take their seats and the sergeant-at-arms——"

Here he was interrupted, but Sergeant-at-arms Higgins had heard enough, and he walked out to where the two senators stood glaring at each other across the outstretched arms of Senator Ashhurst. West insisted on explaining.

"I did not say, in writing or otherwise——" he started to explain.

Ordered to Seats.

"The senators will please take their seats," urged the presiding officer, while the galleries and the Republican side of the senate in particular looked on as if at a play.

"No, I am not going to sit down," continued West, and Senator James tried to explain the Georgia senator was trying to make no charges.

Finally all resumed their seats without a blow on either side. Both Senators West and Vardaman explained they had meant no reflection upon anyone in what they had said.

Despite the fact senators were worn and tired out they planned to take up today other proposed legislation.

Among the measures awaiting the senate's consideration are the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bills, the immigration bill and the administration's program of anti-trust bills.

It was expected the senate would work on the appropriation measure today.

PRESIDENT SIGNS TOLLS BILL

Washington, D. C., June 15.—President Wilson today signed the Panama tolls exemption repeal bill as amended in the senate and agreed to by the house.

INCOME TAX HAS SHORTAGE

Returns $23,250,000 Less Than Estimate.

Washington, June 15. — Embarrassed by a shortage of approximately $25,000,000 in the revenue derived from the personal income tax, Secretary McAdoo has instructed the internal revenue bureau to begin an investigation immediately for the purpose of discovering and prosecuting the tax dodgers.

The failure of the income tax returns to equal the estimates of the treasury department at the time the law was drawn will leave the administration with a deficit of approximately $7,000,000 for the fiscal year ending June 30.

There will be a surplus of $30,000,000 over ordinary expenditures, but this will be wiped out entirely by the Panama Canal payments, aproximating $37,000,000, for which, however, the government may reimburse the treasury by the sale of bonds.

Secretary McAdoo says: "The personal income tax assessments to date are $30,750,000, which is $23,250,000 less than the estimate. The department is convinced that many liable to the income tax have failed to make returns, and that many have made inaccurate returns. Active steps will be taken to discover all evasions of the law, and a large additional amount of income tax undoubtedly will be collected from these delinquents."

OPERATORS GET NO INJUNCTION

Washington, D. C., June 15.—Chief Justice White today, on behalf of the full bench of the supreme court, denied the application of the coal operators of Ohio for an injunction to prevent the enforcement of the Ohio screen law pending the determination of the suit brought to test its constitutionality.

Application was made to Justice Day, who transferred the matter to the full court.

SHOWS STORY OF THE FLAG

National Museum Exhibit Tells of Emblem's Evolution.

Washington, June 13.—The National Museum here had an exhibition today its collection of American flags, showing the development of the Stars and Stripes through the different historical periods down to the present day. The collection is a feature of the museum's historical exhibit. It includes the original "Star Spangled Banner" which waved over Fort McHenry during the bombardment of September 13-14, 1814, and the ensign said to have been flown on the Bonhomme Richard, by Admiral John Paul Jones.

Flags carried in the Mexican war of 1846-47, in the civil war and in the Spanish-American war, also form part of the collection. There are also many miscellaneous flags, including the flag owned by Admiral Charles Wilkes, U. S. N., said to have been made of the first silk raised in the United States; the flag said to have been flown at the North Pole by Rear Admiral Peary in 1909; and also the flag carried by the Smithsonian African expedition under the command of former President Roosevelt in 1909-10.

ANTHRACITE RECORD BROKEN

Output of Hard Coal Mines in 1913 Million Tons Above Mark.

Washington, June 15.—All previous records of anthracite coal production were broken in 1913, when the output was 81,718,680 long tons, according to figures today by the Geological Survey. This exceeded the highest previous output by nearly 1,000,000 tons, last year's production was valued at $195,181,127, compared with 75,322,855 tons, valued at $177,622,626, for 1912.

The average working time for men established a record in the anthracite region. The average was 257 days, the nearest approach being in 1911, when an average of 246 working days was recorded. The average number of men employed was 175,745.

ST-STUT-T-TERING and STAMMERING cured at home. Instructive booklet free. Walter McDonnell, 616 Windsor Bdg, Washington, D.C.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

A little book by Dr. Morris giving valuable advice to the ruptured is free. This book tells what to do, and what to avoid doing, and how the ruptured can be properly secured against the ever present risk of death or agony. It gives information about the "fakers" that advertise "rupture cures," and work upon the fears of people; and much information of interest to the ruptured. Write or call for it. D. Weiss, 223 West 34th Street, N. Y.

FREE SAMPLE CURE
LEG SORES

Anti-Flamma Plaster has such a wonderful effect on leg sores, swollen, inflamed, itchy and ulcerated legs that hundreds of cases have been cured completely by the free sample I send anywhere, postpaid, on request. This wonderful discovery stops itching, expands sore and cures while you work. Write today, describing case and get FREE SAMPLE, also book explaining leg sores, and photos showing how Anti-Flamma heals. Thousands have been cured. Don't delay; simply send name for this generous free sample. Hoyles Distributing Co., 1836 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Parachute Shot From Compressed Air Gun May Save the Lives of Aviators Who Fall

You read almost every day about fatalities to air men, particularly abroad. You have often wondered why a safety device had not been invented to save aviators from the constant peril of the sky. Such a device has been invented by George Prensiel, an Englishman, and is here shown at its first trial. The device is simply a parachute which is shot from a compressed air gun attached to the seat of an aeroplane. It was tried out from the rear of an auto, being shot into the air to demonstrate how quickly it would open, thus saving the aviator from a plunge.

1-LIFE SAVING PARACHUTE for AVIATORS in GUN—2-SHOOTING PARACHUTE From AUTO

OFF HER COURSE AS CRASH CAME

Captain of Injured New York Says Pretoria Was Traveling Wrong Path.

New York, June 15.—A force of 200 shipwrights, riveters and plate fitters today began to repair the damaged port bow of the American liner New York. It was announced the steamship would be ready to leave on her regular scheduled time next Friday morning. A survey of the damaged New York soon after she reached her pier yesterday disclosed no serious breaks resulting from her collision early Saturday morning that would necessitate sending her to drydock.

The hole made by the Pretoria is about 32 feet long and 15 feet deep. The first work of the repair force today was to remove the anchor of the Pretoria, left in the rent when she backed away after the impact.

Lanes Lately Changed.

A recent change in the steamship lanes may have been responsible for the collision. Capt. Roberts, in a statement, said there was a difference of about 25 miles between the old and the new eastward lanes, and that the Pretoria was pursuing the old lane instead of the new, the former being the same as the new westward lane which the New York correctly was following at the time.

The cabin passengers are unanimous in their praise of Capt. Roberts and his crew. That there was no panic was due to the warnings sounded by the stewards that there was no danger. Despite this fact, there were many passengers who rushed for life-preservers and the lifeboats were made ready to launch should they be needed. There was the usual scramble to decks of scantily clad passengers. Many amusing incidents are related today.

Fat Men in Predicament.

Two fat men, who had strapped on life-preservers, rushed for the deck only to become wedged in the door of the cabin. Their calls for help brought a woman passenger, who notified the baker and his mate of their plight. They were released with barrel staves used as levers.

One passenger, Ben E. Smith of New York, tells of conversing with a passenger aboard the Pretoria, so close were the two vessels. Mr. Smith said he was able to get hold of a hinge on one of the Pretoria's gates and could easily have climbed aboard her.

The rent made by the Pretoria exposed the firemen's bathroom. Opposite this is the cabin occupied by the four masters-at-arms. They were on deck and thus escaped death, as the entire room was ripped open by the prow of the Pretoria.

REFUSES BAIL FOR THAW

Supreme Court Also Declines to Permit Him to Go to Pittsburg.

Washington, June 15.—The supreme court of the United States today recessed until June 22, without announcing decision in the Inter-Mountain rate or other important cases.

The court also declined to grant the request that Thaw be taken to Pittsburg in the custody of Sheriff Drew of Coos county, New Hampshire, to testify in the settlement of his father's estate.

Judge Aldrich, of the federal court in New Hampshire, ordered Thaw's release on habeas corpus proceedings. The supreme court will next pass upon that.

CRATER SPOUTING PILLAR OF FIRE

Mt. Lassen Will Imitate Performance of Java Volcano, Says Mineralogist.

Red Bluff, Cal., June 15.—Mount Lassen, 90 miles south of the Oregon line and 90 miles west of the Nevada line, the world's newest active volcano, spluttered through the early hours today. What may come from her two new cones, which came into existence last night, or the third, which has been growing larger steadily since May 30, is a matter of much scientific conjecture.

Her activities, beginning with the geyser-like steam clouds two weeks ago, have augmented steadily, until a burst of smoke rising 2,000 feet yesterday morning was followed last night by a pillar of fire visible 100 miles down the Sacramento valley. W. H. Storms, former state mineralogist, who arrived here yesterday to make observations, scouted the geyser theory.

May Destroy Mountain.

"Indications are that Lassen will imitate the performance of Krakatoa, a volcano on the island of Java," he said.

"Krakatoa, in 1883, after a few minor disturbances similar to Lassen's present activity, burst into one tremendous explosion which destroyed the mountain and spread a pall of darkness over thousands of square miles.

"It is a mistake to put the disturbance in the class of geysers. Geysers do not eject rocks, scoria, cinders and ashes. These are the characteristics of genuine volcanoes. Lassen is in active and violent eruption."

Prof. T. J. J. See, observer at Mare Island navy yard, a scientist of international reputation, was more comforting.

Now Doing Little Harm.

"I hardly think the activity of Lassen will become so great as to produce eruptions of lava," he said. "It is likely to maintain a feeble and comparatively harmless activity. Lassen is 200 miles from the ocean, which is too far inland to become a source of much real danger. The really dangerous volcanoes depend on the leakage of the oceans and the formation of vast accumulations of steam beneath their roots. No volcano is now active over 125 miles from the ocean and as the study of the earth shows, they all die out inland. The chances of any real danger appear to me to be small."

Jesse Wright and J. H. Reagan, of Redding, who early today reached a point within three-quarters of a mile of the main crater, said they were enveloped in sulphurous fumes and saved themselves from suffocation by lying on their faces and digging into the ground. So far as could be learned early today the crater of May 30, which started as an enlarged fissure, is the most active. From it yesterday rose the great black cloud, "like a burning oil well," observers said, which attracted many persons within a radius of 50 miles.

It lured Lance Graham, a lumberman, and seven companions, up the slope until they were almost overcome by the noxious vapors. The eight threw themselves into the snow banks while hot ashes and rocks fell among them. One rock cut off Graham's arm and tore open his breast. Relay parties tried to bring him down the mountain in a blanket litter. Repeatedly he was reported dead, but the latest word said he still was alive though fatally injured.

WILSON RAPS THE "INTERESTS"

Washington, June 15.—President Wilson made the direct charge today that sentiment in favor of postponement of the administration trust legislative program was the result of a campaign by certain interests and intimated that it was the cause of the "psychological business depression" of which he recently spoke.

In support of the President's views, copies of letters and telegrams circulated among business men, calling for an adjournment of congress without completion of the trust bills, praying for the freight rate increase being asked by the railroads of the interstate commerce commission, and calling for a halt of the attacks on business, were made public at the White House.

President Wilson made it clear to his callers that the campaign, if such it may be called, would have no effect upon him, and that it was his plan to push the trust program through the senate with the aid of all means at his command.

QUIET RESTORED AT BUTTE

Montana Miners Return to Work After Day of Rioting.

Butte, Mont., June 15.—With the resumption of work today in various mines involved, the trouble here between the two factions of the Western Federation of Miners is over, in the opinion of Gov. S. V. Stewart, who arrived here early today from Helena, accompanied by Attorney General Kelly. The governor said there did not appear to be any necessity for his presence or any likelihood of further outbreaks, such as occurred Saturday.

Governor Stewart denied that orders had been issued for the mobilization of the national guard. "I do not expect that any such orders will be issued," he said.

Seceding miners or their sympathizers dynamited the home of F. K. Sullivan, an officer of the union, Saturday night. At about the same time an attempt was made to blow up the residence of Albert Ripley, president of the local miners' union. Earlier in the night the safe of the Western Federation was blown open with explosives after the building had been wrecked. The looters reported that one of their number had placed them in the light of thieves by decamping with $3,000 and a diamond ring found in the safe.

The trouble arose because of the heavy assessments levied for the recent Michigan copper strike and discontent over the card system.

14 CHURCHES ARE BURNED

General Strike in Italy Ruins Much Property.

Rome, June 15.—Church property suffered very severely during the rioting accompanying the recent general strike in Italy, according to reports presented to the pope today. These show that 14 churches were burned and 39 damaged, while 23 others were looted.

Work was resumed generally today at Ravenna, Forli, Cesana, Rimini, Lugo, Faenza and Parma. In other districts the authorities were gradually succeeding in restoring order.

ALBANIANS REPULSE TURKS

Durazzo, Albania, June 15.—The government troops under the personal leadership of Prince William, today repulsed a strong attack on the Albanian capital by Mussulman insurgents.

At the outset of the fighting, the insurgents gained an advantageous position, but after Col. Thomson, the Dutch commander of the gendarmerie had been killed, Prince William placed himself at the head of the defenders and succeeded in silencing the rifle and artillery fire of the attacking force after three hours' fighting.

FARMERS ATTACK PRODUCE DEALERS

Middle West Co-operative Organizations Charge Unfair Business Methods.

Washington, June 12.—Senators from the upper Mississippi valley states, where there are more co-operative farmers' organizations than in any other section of the country, are being deluged with requests to have the Clayton anti-trust measure amended to prevent the unfair practices of "centralizers" to drive co-operative farm societies out of existence.

During the debate on the bill in the house last week, Representative Towner of Iowa offered an amendment to make the dealers in food products who go into farming communities to drive a co-operative society out of business amenable to the law. Mr. Towner said in offering his amendment that these dealers, known as centralizers, will outbid the co-operative societies until they have destroyed them, and then they will lower the prices paid the farmers.

Butter Dealers Main Offenders.

This practice, it is said, is particularly true of the dealers in butter—who compete with the co-operate creameries scattered through Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota.

Congressman Webb, in charge of the bill, said he believed the provisions of the present antitrust law covered these practices in his mind, but that if they do not, then the states should enact and enforce laws to wipe them out.

The failure to get the amendment into the house bill has resulted in an appeal to the senate by the farmers. Senators Cummins and Kenyon of Iowa and La Follette of Wisconsin probably will lead the fight for it there.

The products of the Iowa creameries last year sold on the Chicago market at the average price of 33 cents a pound, and the average price received by the farmers for their butter fat was only 25 cents. The centralizers, who gained control of the Iowa market, made 36 per cent. on the butter and had a margin of 20 per cent in addition on the overrun, for a pound of butter fat will produce 1.20 pounds of butter.

Several of the co-operative concerns paid an average of 34½ cents for the butter fat during the year. To put them out of business, the centralizers went into their territory and offered higher prices until they dissolved, and then immediately reduced the price to 25 cents a pound. The farmers, however, were not in position to reorganize.

U. S. TO HELP MOVE CROPS

Will Lend Money to Banks in the Great South and West.

Washington, June 15.—Secretary McAdoo again stands ready to lend a hand to western and southern banks in case they need money for crop moving purposes. The plan of lending government money to the banks in agricultural districts for use during crop moving season last year was so successful that it will be adopted this year if the necessity arises.

Money loaned by the treasury department last year was secured mostly by commercial paper and all the borrowed money had been returned to the treasury by April 1, together with interest amounting to $260,000. The total amount loaned to banks was $27,386,000. It went to 193 banks in 62 cities of 28 states.

Secretary McAdoo announced he would lend $50,000,000, but that much was not sought. In fact, the secretary stood ready to lend as much as $200,000,000 had the banks in the farming sections demanded that much money.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, June 15.—Wheat opened unchanged here, while outside markets were inclined to firmness, due to the steadiness abroad and some rains in the southwest. Trading here was not active on the opening. Cash and July wheat each were unchanged with the close of Saturday, while September wheat was ⅛c lower to 85½c.

TOLEDO

	High.	Low.	June 15.	June 13.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash	92¼	92¼	92¼	92¼
July	85¾	85¾	85¾	85¾
Sept.	85½	85⅛	85	85⅝
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	73-74	73½-74½
July, old..	74½	73⅝	73⅝	74
July, new.	74¼	73⅝	73⅝	74
Sept.	71½	71⅜	71½	71⅜
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	42-42½	42½
July	42⅜	42¼	42¾	42⅜
Sept.	39⅞	40⅛	39⅞	40
Clover Seed—				
Cash 8.10		....	8.10½	8.07½
Oct 8.67½		....	8.67½	8.62½
Dec. 8.67½		....	8.67½	8.62½
March ...8.75		....	8.75	8.70
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	66	66
Timothy—				
Cash 2.65		....	2.65	2.65
Sept. 2.75		....	2.75	2.75

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
July	84½	83⅞	84⅛	84⅛
Sept.	82⅝	81⅞	82	82⅝
Dec.	85¼	84¼	84⅝	85
Corn—				
July, old..	70⅞	71½	70⅛	70⅝
July, new.	71⅜	71⅜	70⅛	70⅝
Sept., old.	68⅜	68⅜	67⅝	68
Sept., new.	68⅜	68⅜	67⅝	68⅛
Dec., old..	58⅛	58⅛	58	....
Dec., new.	58⅜	58⅜	57⅝	58⅜
Oats—				
July	39⅞	40	39¾	39¾
Sept.	37⅞	38⅛	37¾	38
Dec.	39	39⅝	39	39

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
July	21.00	....	21.00	20.95
Sept.	20.07	20.25	20.25	20.00
Lard—				
July	10.15	10.15	10.07	10.15	10.10
Sept.	10.27	10.32	10.27	10.32	10.25
Ribs—				
July	11.42	11.50	11.47	11.50	11.37
Sept.	11.47	11.55	11.47	11.52	11.42

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	89	88⅞
Sept.	....	....	84	84⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
July	....	....	91⅝	91⅝
Sept.	....	....	85⅝	85½

Cotton.

New York, June 15.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; July, 13.07c; August, 10.34c October, 12.73c; December, 12.75c; January, 12.61c; March, 12.67c; May, 12.85c.

Easier cables and reports of good showers in the eastern belt were considered responsible for an opening decline of from 3 to 6 points in the cotton market today. Active months sold about 5 to 8 points under last night's closing figures during the early trading. There was enough demand to give the new crop a fairly steady tone at the decline, however, and buying was probably encouraged by the eastern belt forecast which held out no promise of further rains east of the river beyond scattering thundershowers.

Detailed weather reports showing good rains in the eastern belt were followed by heavier liquidation in the forenoon, and active months sold about 8 to 14 points net lower shortly after midday.

The break following the favorable eastern belt weather reports carried active months about 15 to 23 points net lower, but prices later rallied 4 or 5 points from the lowest.

Cotton futures closed barely steady. July, 12.92c; August, 12.91c; October, 12.63c; December, 12.66c; January, 12.51c; March, 12.57c. Spot quiet; middling, 13.40c; gulf, 13.65c. Sales 100.

July corn situation shows strength on basis of small supplies. December is another affair. We call your attention to possibility of corn investments during June on basis of damage later on.

Small corn supplies should help oats. Also early June "dry." Oats prices and situation favor investment now.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, June 13.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 29½@30c; prints, 30½@31c; firsts, 28@28¾c; seconds, 26@26½c; process, extras, 24½@25c; firsts, 23¾@24c; fancy dairy, 21@22c; choice, 19@20c; packing stock No. 1, 17½@18c; No. 2, 16@16½c.

Cheese—American whole milk, new, 14½@15c; brick, fancy, 14@16c; choice, 11@13c; Swiss, fancy open, 20@21c; do. choice, 18@19c; block Swiss, 18@19c; limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do. choice, 15@16c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extras, free cases, 22½c; do. extra firsts, free cases, 20½c; fresh gathered, firsts, 19c; do seconds, 17½c. Poultry—Chickens, 15@17½c; broilers, weighing 1¼ to 1¾ lbs., 32@36c; old roosters, 10c; spring ducks, 20@22c. Apples—Baldwin, cold storage, $2.50@4.00 bbl.; Ben Davis, $2.50@4.00; boxes, $1.50@2.50. Potatoes—Best grades in carlots, $1; jobbing prices, $1.05; from warehouse, $1.10@1.15. Florida Hastings, $5.25; cobblers, $4.25@4.50 bbl.; Triumphs, in sacks, $1.50@1.60 a bushel. Peaches, $1.75@2.00 a crate.

New York Produce.

New York, June 15.—Flour, dull; spring patents, $4.60@4.80; winter straights, $4.25@4.35; winter patents, $4.40@4.70; spring clears, $4.00@4.15; extra No. 1, winter, $3.65@3.85; extra No. 2 winter, $3.40@3.55. Wheat, quiet and steady; Sept., 91⅜@91¼c. Pork, steady; mess, $22.25@22.75; family, $22.00@25.00; short clear, $19.50@21.00. Beef, quiet; mess, $17.00@18.50; family $19.00@20.00. Lard, steady, middle west, $10.10@10.20. Molasses, dull; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay, quiet; prime, $1.15; No. 1, $1.10@1.12½; No. 2, $1.05; No. 3, 95c@$1.00; shipping, 75@80c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 30c; 2nds, 28@29c. Hides, quiet; bogota, 28*@29½c; Central America, 28½c.

Butter, firm; rects, 11,000 tubs; creamery extras, 27½@27¾c; firsts, 25@27c; seconds, 23@24¼c; process, extras, 21@22c; ladles, current make, firsts, 19¼c; seconds, 18½@19c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 17½@18c.

Cheese, steady, 1,500 boxes; state whole milk, fresh, white or colored, specials 15¼@15¼c; average fancy 15c; skims, 1½@12*c. Eggs, irregular, 21,00 0cases; fresh gathered, extras, 20@23@24c; extra firsts, 22@22½c; firsts, 20@21¼c; seconds, 8@19½c; nearby henery whites, 25@26c; gathered whites, 24@25c; hennery browns, 23@24c; mixed colors, 19½@23c. Dressed poultry, steady; western chickens, frozen, 14½@20c; fowls, 15@19c; turkeys, 25@26c.

Raw sugar steady; molasses, 2.74c; centrifugal, 3.39c; refined steady; cut loaf, 5.25c; crushed, 5.15c; mould A, 4.80c; cubes, 4.55c; XXXXX powdered, 4.45c; powdered, 4.40c; fine granulated, 4.30c; diamond A, 4.30c; confectioners' A, 4.20c; No. 1, 4.10c.

Buaflo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 15.—Cattle receipts 4,300; prime steers, $9.00@9.30; shipping, $8.25@8.90; butchers, $7.00@8.60; heifers, $7.25@8.25; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $6.00@7.50; stockers and feeders, $7.00@7.75; stock heifers, $6.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@85.00. Veals 1,700; $5@10.75. Hogs 21,000; heavy and mixed, $8.40; Yorkers, $8.15@8.40; pigs, $8.00@8.10; roughs, $7.10@7.25; stags, $6.00@6.75; dairies, $8.25@8.40; Canadas, $8.35. Sheep, 2,400; lambs, $7.00@10.00; yearlings, $6.00@8.70; wethers, $5.75@6.50; ewes, $2.50@5.50; sheep mixed, $5.50@6.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, June 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; market higher; heavy steers, $8.90@9.10; fat steers, $8.75@9.00; fair steers, $7.00@7.75; heifers, $7.50@7.75; fat cows, $6.50@7.00; fair cows, $4.50@5.50; butcher bulls, $7.50@7.75; milch cows, $50@85. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; market lower; prime heavies and mixed, $8.25@8.30; other grades, $8.30@8.37½. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,000; market steady; top sheep, $6.10@6.25; top lambs, $9.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,100; market steady; top, $10.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 15.—Hogs—Receipts, 40,000; market steady; bulk of sales, $8.15@8.20; light, $8.00@8.25; mixed, $8.00@8.27½; heavy, $7.85@8.25; rough, $7.85@8.00; pigs, $7.00@7.75. Cattle—Receipts, 20,000; best, steady; others lower; beeves, $7.30@9.30; steers, $6.80@8.15; stockers and feeders, $6.20@8.10; cows and heifers, $3.60@8.70; calves, $7.00@10.25. Sheep—Receipts, 17,000; market steady; sheep, $5.30@6.35; yearlings, $6.30@7.45; lambs, $6.50@8.60; springs, $7.25@9.40.

FORESEES LABOR SHORTAGE

Secretary Wilson Says There Won't Be Enough Men to Fill Jobs.

Washington, June 12.—Predicting that within a month there would be more jobs in the United States than men, Secretary of Labor Wilson today hoped to solve the problem of getting men to fill the places.

His forecast was based upon the bumper wheat crop, revival of the iron trade, mining and the textile industry. The secretary already has received requests for more than 80,000 laborers in the wheat belt of the west and south. He plans to arrange with the railroads special excursions from the east to get the men to the wheat fields.

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It's an old saying that "Large boats may venture far, little boats must keep near shore." Yet travel on the sea of finance is safe and profitable if knowledge points the way. You should have a copy of this book; it's perusa l is profit. It is free for the asking. Write for it today.

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Notice! Collectors, growers and dealers. We get the most money for our roots. If you have any to sell write at once for quotations, we charge no commission and send money promptly

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The Truth About Catarrh

Told in a Simple Way—FREE

No Apparatus, Inhalers, Salves, Lotions, Harmful Drugs, Smoke or Electricity

Heals Day and Night

It is a new way. It is something absolutely different. No lotions, sprays or sickly smelling salves or creams. No atomizer, or any apparatus of any kind. Nothing to smoke or inhale. No steaming, or rubbing, or injections. No electricity or vibration or massage. No powder; no plasters; no keeping in the house. Nothing of that kind at all. Something new and different—something delightful and healthful—something instantly successful. You do not have to wait, and linger, and pay out a lot of money. You can stop it over night—and I will gladly tell you how FREE. I am not a doctor and this is not a so-called doctor's prescription—but I am cured, and my friends are cured, and you can be cured. Your suffering will stop at once like magic.

I Am FREE--You Can Be FREE

My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz. Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand and will write to you with complete information FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send the postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Suite L 162 1325 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

RICH MEXICANS DESERT HUERTA

Flee for Europe When They Give Up Hope Dictator Can Save Property.

Vera Cruz, June 15.—A special train from Mexico City Tuesday brought many wealthy Mexicans bound for Europe. This, stronger than anything else that has appeared, indicates the approaching collapse of the Huerta government to American expert observers and Mexicans at Vera Cruz.

Members of the great ruling families of five years ago, the land owners, the cientificos of the Diaz regime, have come to the conclusion that it is time to abandon their estates and flee.

They have clung persistently all along to the hope that the provisional government could save something out of the wreck for them, and have contributed of their large means to the many local loans that have been made. They were the great resource of Huerta. Since they have deserted the capital it is the opinion that only one more important train can leave the capital, and that will bring Huerta himself.

Agree U. S. Must Hold Election.

The Mexicans who came out Tuesday begged that their names be withheld from any quotation, but they agreed to this:

That a fair election in Mexico is impossible now, and will be impossible in the near future, unless it is supervised by the United States.

That the mediators at Niagara Falls may work out a plan for a provisional government and a scheme for the equitable apportionment of the taxes and the distribution of the land, but that there can be no honest election of a president unless the strong power to the north sees that there is general voting, and that all the votes are counted.

Luis Creel, son of Enriquee Creel, member of the once powerful Terrazas family of Chihuahua, was among the number to come Tuesday. He, with his large family and numerous servants, is on his way to Paris, there to remain until he knows his country is at peace.

His father, the ex-ambassador to the United States, ex-governor and ex-cabinet minister, is coming within a day or two. Mr. Creel, Jr., has no objection to being quoted, as he knows nothing he can say will bring him in greater disfavor with the constitutionalists.

Urges Elimination of Villa.

He says flatly that the election will be a farce unless the United States is in charge, no matter what plans may be laid. He says also that even such an arrangement will be futile unless General Villa is entirely eliminated from the situation. Villa is impossible, he declares.

Mr. Creel told what he had heard from Niagara Falls. He suggested as foreign minister Emilio Rabasa, one of the Mexican delegates to the mediation conference, so that he may become president on the retirement of General Huerta. General Pena Maderos was also suggested as the minister of war, but others of the arrivals did not agree to this. They consider him too much of a militarist to be acceptable.

Mr. Creel and his compatriots concluded by declaring that everything depends on the ability of the United States, first, to persuade the constitutionalists to submit to a plan which does not turn everything over to them, and, second, in the matter of handling the election.

The arrivals scouted the reports that San Luis Potosi and Cuernavaca have been evacuated by the federals.

TROOPS GUARD RAILROADS

Soldiery Called Out in Italian Cities; Strikers Ugly.

Rome, June 13.—Detachment of troops were ordered today to take control of the railroad station and tracks in Rome in consequence of threats of the employes to begin a general railroad strike through Italy.

Seriousness of the situation was indicated in a lengthy explanation given by Premier Salandra in the chamber of deputies today. He hinted the government was preparing to suppress with a stern hand any revolutionary movement. His concluding phrase was:

"It would be a simple task for the government quickly to repress the disorders. Instead of doing this the civil and military authorities have been instructed to act with the greatest prudence in order to avoid bloodshed and to use caution to the utmost limit. Preparations for eventualities, however, have been made and 10,000 men will be concentrated in the disturbed districts today.

At Naples, Salandra said, the residents of the working class quarter of the city in the vicinity of the Porta Capuana had showered heavy volleys of stones mixed occasionally with revolver shots on the troops. The military retaliated and killed two of the demonstrators besides wounding others. The police suffered 23 wounded and the carbineers 13.

CHABAS PLANS VISIT TO U. S.

Painter of "September Morn" Hopes to Spend Winter in America.

Paris, June 15.—Paul Chabas, the painter of September Morn, may visit New York to spend the winter there.

"I have been fascinated with the idea of seeing America for several years. I have never been free to go. Even now I have 25 portrait commissions to finish before I could sail.

"I am anxious to see and to study that intensity of New York life I have heard so much about. I also want to see America's wonderful natural scenery. My wife is afraid to cross the ocean, but says if I go she will go.

"She is grieving now over the sale of the original September Morn, which she hoped we would be able to keep; but when a picture is exhibited at the Salon a painter must set a price, which, if offered, must be accepted.

"I received one bid for September Morn from an American, but my price, $10,000, was finally given by the Russian Leon Mantacheff of St. Petersburg.

PLASTERER RUPTURED, FINDS STRENUOUS WORK EASY NOW

Grand Rapids Man Tells How Both He and Young Son Were Swiftly Cured by Wonderful Invention.

Plasterers do strenuous work. They have to work in all kinds of trying positions, in cramped corners and on dizzy scaffolds. They have to work fast.

Edward S. Dickerson, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is an expert plasterer. For years he was handicapped in his work by a serious rupture. He tried all kinds of trusses and rupture devices.

"Each one proved worse than the one before," said Mr. Dickerson.

Finally he tried the Schulling Rupture Lock.

"From the first moment it was put on I was relieved," he wrote. "It held the rupture as nothing before had done. It pressed a little firm the first day, but I took it off and adjusted the screw to decrease the pressure, and, say, it felt just fine.

"I felt perfectly safe at all times, worked as hard as I wanted, for I am a plasterer by trade, and that is work where you get in all kinds of positions, and it never shifted out of place once.

Completely Cured Now.

"Wore it for eight months and was completely cured.

"My boy Carl was ruptured since birth. It kept getting larger, so I went to a drug store and had a truss put on him. The rupture would continually come out and it kept getting larger. About this time I got the rupture lock for myself and bought one for the boy, too. Did not have much confidence, but we put it on him, and in three months he was all well. You can publish this to the world."

The experience of Mr. Dickerson is proof positive of the safety and effectiveness of the Schulling Rupture Lock. Any man, woman or child can get just such relief and restoration by the use of this lock.

This is the most important invention since the treatment of rupture began. Rupture sufferers have been robbed for years by makers of trusses and worthless devices made only to sell. The Schulling Rupture Lock is made to wear.

This announcement brings you honest assurance that you can get relief. The Schulling Rupture Lock will cure rupture. You can put it on and throw your old truss away. The Schulling Lock has been proven by the results that have stood for years. People in all kinds of work, from "rough riders" to desk men, attest its merit.

One Month's Trial Free.

The Schulling Rupture Lock will be sent to any rupture sufferer for free trial for 30 days. That shows our confidence in it. It is simple and easy to wear. It has no insanitary steel springs, stays, elastics, leg bands or complicated and dangerous attachments. It is a perfected device.

Our free book on rupture will interest you and explain in detail the workings of the Schulling Rupture Lock. Send for the book now. Just write a letter or postal asking for the book, giving your name and address clearly—or fill out and send to us the blank form here:

Schulling Rupture Institute,
136 W. Market St., Indianapolis, Ind

Send me your free book, "How to Cure Rupture."

Name .....

City .....

State .....

HARVESTS WILL ROUT DEPRESSION

Stimulus of Crop Movement Means New Business Era, Says Cabinet Member.

NO MONEY DIFFICULTY AT ALL THIS SEASON

Labor Head Points to Necessity of Farmers of the South and West.

Washington, June 16.—The stimulus to industry caused by the immense wheat crop now being harvested will completely overcome business depression in the United States in the opinion of David F. Houston, secretary of agriculture.

"We are passing through a period of liquidation, due to overtrading, which extends over the entire world," the secretary says. "It has been felt severely in Europe and more banks have failed in Canada than in the United States. But there is certainly no basis for the statement that we lack the fundamentals of prosperity and such depression as exists will surely be overcome by the stimulus of the crop movement.

"The railroads have been the primary cause of depression in this country. Pending a decision by the interstate commerce commission on their application for a 5 per cent increase in freight rates, they have been buying supplies in as small quantities as possible. Since the railroads are the greatest single purchasing agency in the country, this conservatism on their part has reacted upon a great many industries and especially the steel trade. A decision on the freight rate question will be given by the interstate commerce commission in a short time, I am told, and whatever the decision may be, I believe the railroads will adjust themselves to it and that business will benefit accordingly.

Plan Crop Movement.

"An unusually heavy crop movement as a rule has been considered a complication in the financial situation," continued the secretary in reply to a question, "but I am confident there will be no money difficulty this year. The crop movement was effectively handled by the treasury department last year and it will be again. The federal reserve system will be organized in time to help in the solution of the financial problem and if there is any difficulty resort can be had to the emergency currency law.

"I have talked with a number of business men in the west and, from all I can learn, I judge that the business situation already is on the mend, except perhaps in certain industries. In St. Louis some business men told me that business was better than last year. Others said there was a slight falling off just now; but they attributed it to the fact that the farmers are too busy with their crops to do any buying."

See Work for All.

Secretary Houston and Secretary of Labor Wilson both expressed the opinion that the demand from the farming states of the west would absorb all classes of unemployed except that which is trying to avoid work.

"Kansas has asked for 30,000 men; Missouri, Oklahoma and the two Dakotas for 15,000 each, and all these estimates are below the actual needs of the states," said Secretary Wilson. "We have given publicity to this demand for men by exactly the same methods that the United States weather map is distributed, and by some others. We have sent bulletins to every postoffice in the country, with directions that they be posted and also published in the daily and weekly press and in foreign language periodicals. The bulletins also have been sent to immigrant stations and colleges.

"The greatest problem in connection with the crop situation is the matter of transportation. The unemployed labor of the country is congested in the great cities and many of these men are unable to pay their way to the west. In order to remedy this we have taken up with the railroads, through the interstate commerce commission, the question of establishing very low excursion rates to western points. No definite arrangement has been concluded yet, but we hope to have one in time to aid the crop movement."

Howling Is Denounced.

Secretary Houston, who also discussed the labor problem, said that there was an unemployment problem in the United States and that the "calamity howling" which has been based on the number of men out of work during the winter is without any basis in actual industrial conditions.

"What we have in the United States is not a problem in the employment, but in the distribution of labor," said Secretary Houston. "The chief cause of it is the fact that thousands of men are landed annually from abroad in a few of the largest eastern cities—New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore—and that there are no adequate facilities for distributing them through the agricultural sections. There never was a time in the history of American agriculture when there were enough men to do the work. Only 40 per cent of the arable land in the United States is under cultivation and that means that there still is a large body of public land to be developed. Moreover, only 12 per cent of that under cultivation is giving full returns. A large part of the land which is not yielding all that it might is included in farms, but is not cultivated because the labor is not available. There is not an agricultural section of the country where labor is not in constant demand.

Suggests Labor Contracts.

"There are many who think that this problem of the distribution of labor could best be remedied by making it lawful to bring laborers from Europe under contract. These contracts might be for agricultural work only and could be based upon a minimum wage scale for the protection of the laborer. Of course such a law would meet with the greatest opposition from the labor unions in this country."

Secretary of Labor Wilson, who is a strong friend of the labor unions, does not agree with the suggestion that the labor problem might be solved by permitting the importation of laborers under contract with limitations. "That would not solve the problem at all," he declared. "Unemployment in this country is seasonal and to that extent it is unavoidable."

England's "Eternal Question"

(With apologies to Gibson.)

—Detroit News.

STEVENSON FUNERAL TUESDAY

Body of Late Vice President to Lie in State at Home Town.

Chicago, June 15.—The body of Adlai E. Stevenson, former vice president of the United States, who died at the Presbyterian Hospital early yesterday morning, was taken to Bloomington last night.

Governor Dunne, his entire staff and other state officials, together with former Vice President Fairbanks, will be present at the funeral services, tomorrow afternoon in the Second Presbyterian Church. The body will lie in state for two hours. The Rev. Dr. Elliott, the pastor, will preach the sermon, and will be assisted by the Rev. DeWitte Jones and the Rev. Martin D. Hardin of Chicago, Mr. Stevenson's son-in-law.

Lewis B. Stevenson of Bloomington, chairman of the state board of pardons; Miss Letitia Stevenson of Bloomington, and Mrs. Martin D. Hardin are the three surviving children.

SEIDEL RUNS FOR U. S. SENATE

Social Democrat Party Names Former Milwaukee Mayor.

Milwaukee, June 15.—Emil Seidel, mayor of Milwaukee for one term, was chosen as candidate for United States senator on the Social Democratic ticket at the caucus of the party here yesterday. Oscar Amerinnger of Milwaukee was named candidate for governor. The other candidates follow:

Lieutenant Governor—R. M. McCaleb, La Crosse.

Secretary of State—F. W. Rehfield, Milwaukee.

State Treasurer—C. Deuss, Sheboygan.

Attorney General—L. Jaseps, Green Bay.

THERE'S ANOTHER T. R. NOW

Theodore Roosevelt III Arrives at Home of Theodore, Jr., Sunday.

New York, June 15.—Theodore Roosevelt III, Colonel Roosevelt's first grandson to bear the family name, was born Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., in this city.

Theodore Junior, eldest son of the former President, married Miss Eleanor B. Alexander, June 20, 1910. Their first child, a daughter, was born August 17, 1911.

Mrs. Richard Derby, who was Miss Ethel Roosevelt, also has a son.

"PLAGUE" ONLY PNEUMONIA

Hospital Chief at Ancon Sets at Rest Fears of U. S.

Washington, June 13.—The mysterious and suspicious disease which recently appeared at the Colombian ports, near the Isthmus of Panama has been found to be pneumonia by Dr. Darling, the chief of the Ancon hospital, who was sent by Secretary Garrison, of the war department to investigate.

It had been feared bubonic plague existed and additional quarantine regulations were temporarily adopted.

FURIES DYNAMITE CHURCH

Edifice in Which T. R. Was Married Is Damaged.

London, June 15.—A bomb was exploded in St. George's Church, Hanover Square, last night.

A few minutes after 10 o'clock a passerby heard an explosion and summoned the fire brigade. Firemen found three pews in the north aisle and three stained windows were damaged by the explosion. A pew immediately in front of the lectern was blown down. Fortunately the famous painting of The Last Supper, by Sir James Thornhill, which hangs over the altar, was not damaged, although the window above it was splintered.

The firemen found a square tin box and several pieces of candle in the overthrown pew. A member of the congregation said the pew was occupied at the evening service by a woman in a checked dress. An envelope was found in the church on which was written: "A protest against the torture of women."

St. George's Church was built in 1713-24. It has long been a favorite church for fashionable weddings. Premier Asquith was married in this church in 1894, and Ex-President Roosevelt was married there in 1886.

While judges of the high courts and the lord mayor were attending service in St. Paul's Cathedral several suffragettes interrupted with protests against the torturing of women. The service was delayed several minutes, while two women, who were chained to seats, were removed. As they were carried out they shouted: "God save Mrs. Pankhurst."

HE IS READY TO DIE NOW

Sandusky Veteran, Aged 83 Years, Rides in Flying Machine.

Sandusky, June 15.—"I'm ready to die, as the one desire of my old age has been gratified," remarked E. O. Peck, 83, veteran from the Soldiers' Home here, as he stepped from a hydroaeroplane just after a flight with Tony Jannus here yesterday afternoon.

Jannus, with the old man by his side, flew to Cedar Point, four miles away, and back again. The most of the time the machine was in the air at a height of approximately 500 feet. According to the aviator, Peck is the oldest person who has ever ridden in an airship.

Lewis W. Englebry, Vermilion merchant, who weighs 345 pounds, flew with Jannus Saturday and, according to Jannus, is the heaviest person who ever soared.

MUSTACHE TOKEN OF LOVE

Man Without Beard Is Held Incomplete, Cold, Ungallant.

Paris, June 15.—Character reading by means of the hair is the latest freak Parisians are invited to patronize. M. de Rochetal, originator of the idea, says the hair on the head near the brain represents the intellectual faculties and the imaginative, artistic and idealistic instincts.

The mustache represents the affections of the heart. Clean shaven, he adds, man is physically and morally incomplete; cold, ungallant and unlovable."

MEXICANS DENY BAD FAITH TALK

Delegates Have Not Wired for Permission to Withdraw.

Washington, June 15.—Facing the crucial stage of mediation negotiations at Niagara Falls, President Wilson and Secretary Bryan, upon resuming communication today with the American delegates, were to take up the question of selecting a provisional president acceptable to all factions in Mexico. While the United States holds firmly to its stand that a constitutionalist must be named to succeed Huerta, yet the Mexican delegates have argued for a "neutral" candidate.

Cabinet officials here, nevertheless, reiterated that negotiations were going ahead satisfactorily.

On to the Capital

Suggestion that American occupation of Mexico City might be the ultimate outcome if diplomacy failed, aroused interest in army and navy circles, where officers and men have been marking time since both arms of the service were declared ready for any eventuality.

The publication in some newspapers of charges of bad faith against the American government for its espousal at this juncture of a constitutionalist for provisional president brought no formal comment from the American delegates. It is known, however, that the Americans informed the mediators in the very first conference several weeks ago of their intention to favor a constitutionalist in order to pacify the big revolutionary army, which would cease fighting only on such a condition.

Whether the mediators informed the Mexican delegates of the attitude of the American government early in the conference is not known.

Emilio Rabasa, head of the Mexican delegation, later authorized the statement that no charges of bad faith against the United States had been made by the Mexican delegates at any time. He insisted that the Mexican delegates had not wired for permission to withdraw, and that the negotiations had not reached such a stage.

FINDS BOMB IN CONSULATE

New York, June 15.—A bomb, said by the police to be highly destructive, was found today in the building occupied by the Italian consulate and the Italian Savings Bank. A watchman discovered it near the elevator on the ground floor of the building.

Recently an attempt was made to set fire to the building.

PLUMS TO NEGROES ROIL SOUTHERNERS

Senators From Southland Say Deal With Colored Politicians Is Admitted.

BY J. A. MATHEWS.

Washington, June 15.—Southern Democratic senators are exercised over the attitude of the President regarding the appointment of colored men to office.

Recently an unsuccessful fight was made in the senate against the confirmation of Robert H. Terrell, as municipal court judge in the District of Columbia, by Senators Hoke Smith and Vardaman. Terrell was reappointed, having held the office for several years.

The bone of present race contention is the recordership of deeds of the District, one of the best offices here. The office is held by a colored appointee of President Taft, from Georgia, Henry Jincoln Johnson. Senator Hoke Smith has asked for his removal.

The President has replied that if he removes him, he will be compelled to appoint a negro to succeed him. Pressed for an explanation, the President, according to southern senators, told his interviewers his campaign managers made a deal with negro politicians for their votes in the last campaign, and pledged him to retain colored men in all offices held by them under President Taft.

Aside from the disappointment the southern statesmen feel over the President's answer depriving them of patronage, they affect to be shocked by his admission that after all the proclamations of superior political virtue and freedom from political obligations, the President came into power bound hand and foot by his managers, who had entered into a deal for negro votes.

The nomination of recorder of deeds will be awaited with interest particularly by southern statesmen. If the President attempts to discharge the obligation he admits his managers put upon him by naming a colored man for the important office, there will be a fight on the nomination that promises to become historical.

$1,000,000 TO SAVE BANK

But Lorimer and Munday Are to Leave Institution.

Chicago, June 15.—One million dollars was promised to be deposited today in the La Salle Street Trust and Savings Bank, and William Lorimer and C. B. Munday, president and vice president of the bank, closed Friday by the state examiner, will sever their connection with the institution, according to a statement by Munday.

The million dollars, he said, would be sufficient to reopen the bank. Munday said he would make public today the names of the men who had subscribed the $1,000,000 for the purpose of re-establishing the bank.

Daniel V. Harkin, chief state bank examiner for the Chicago district, declined to comment on the promised deposit of $1,000,000. He said that the examination of the bank's books and assets would proceed. "I hoped to have it finished by tonight," said Mr. Harkin, "but that now appears impossible."

Formal demand was prepared by the city treasurer today for the $420,000 city funds deposited with the four smaller banks which were closed when the bank examiner took charge of the La Salle street institution. Statements showed that hese, with a total capital of $910,000, had $880,000 tied up in the La Salle street bank.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Be a detective—earn big pay; easy work; wonderful opportunities; experience unnecessary. Write Fidelity Secret Service, Wheeling, W. Va.

Hustling man under 50, to introduce our NEW memberships; $50.00 to $500.00 month, experience unnecessary. Write quick, I. L. U. 2489, Covington, Ky.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N. Y.

Wanted—Railway postal clerks, $75.00 to $150.00 month; steady, pleasant work; write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. H-27, Rochester, N. Y.

Motormen — Conductors, Interurbans. $75 monthly. State age. Experience unnecessary. Qualify now. Application details free. Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Girls—Free fiber silk stockings for selling ten boxes of Face-O-Clean. Ten cents per box. Write me. G. A. Landwehr, 315 Majestic Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Agents—A whirlwind seller for summer weather. Concentrated soft drinks—7 kinds—orangeade, raspberry, grape, etc. Amazing sales, wonderful profits. Get it while it's new—write quick. American Products Company, 3048 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Agents and auto owners, greatest spark gap on earth. Address A. J. Hoffman, 33 Tenth St., Toledo, Ohio.

HELP WANTED.

Men and women wanted for government jobs; $65 to $150 month. Parcel post and income tax making hundreds appointments. Vacations; life jobs. "pull" unnecessary; common education sufficient. List of positions available sent free. Write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. H-31, Rochester, N. Y.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

Free particulars of starting a cleaning and pressing shop at home. Matthews, Box 24, Oregon City, Ore.

$1,200 vacuum cleaning wagon, A-1 condition, $275; reason, leaving town. Write Willis May, Bethlehem, Pa.

SALESMAN WANTED.

Agents Wanted—Cash Paid Weekly to home and traveling salesmen. Permanent, regular income. Exclusive right to sell famous Stark Delicious and Stark trade-mark trees. Easy money-makers. Big free outfit—wonderful new Color Display Book—shows every variety fruit actual color, full size. Irresistible, convincing—closes sales at sight. Free trees pay expenses. Salesmen's orders biggest since our beginning, 1816. Write quick for contract and location. Stark Bros., Dansville, N. Y., N. Girard, Pa., R. R. 10, Louisiana, Mo.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted. We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

FARM LAND.

Texas School Land Opening—New allotment; three million acres; $1.50 to $5 acre; 5c acre cash, balance 40 years, 3 per cent interest; settlement not required; advance information and map 4c postage. Buckingham Publishing Co., Dept. A-28, Houston, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

25 Beautiful High Grade Souvenir postcards for only 10c. The REHM CO., Weehawken, N. J.

Homeseekers needing authentic information about California. Send 10c for two, 25c for six books describing different localities. Questions answered. W. R. Whidden, Santa Clara, Calif.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today —NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

LADIES To SEW at home for a large Phila. firm; good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut Street, Phil., Pa.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union soldiers who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, or their widows or heirs are entitled to additional rights, even though entry was relinquished or abandoned, if soldier is dead. I pay spot cash for these claims. Cash paid for names of pensioners. (Comrade) W. E. MYERS, Room 882, First Nat. Bank Bldg., Denver, Colorado.

BASEBALL

STARS OF THE GAME

WALTER HENRY SCHANG.

Connie Mack, manager of the Athletics of the Philadelphia American League team, says Wallie Schang "is the greatest young catcher who ever broke into the major leagues."

This boy's father, a farmer, used to play ball Saturday afternoons for the local team of Wales, N. Y., a small town not far from Buffalo. In 1911 Wallie Schang was playing in a semi-professional team for $12 to $15 a week. In 1912 he was with Buffalo at $150 a month. Last year was his first with the Philadelphia Athletics, and his share of the world's series money was $3,243, amounting to more than his salary. He caught in the four games which his team won from the New York Giants and batted .357.

This young star was born on the farm, near Wales, where his father and mother still live, August 2, 1891. He attended the public schools at Wales, playing ball during intermissions and on Saturday afternoons.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

The positions of the clubs in the three big leagues, Monday morning, June 15, were as follows:

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	27	17	.614
Cincinnati	28	23	.549
St. Louis	27	26	.509
Pittsburg	23	23	.500
Chicago	25	26	.490
Philadelphia	22	23	.489
Brooklyn	20	25	.444
Boston	18	27	.400

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	31	18	.632
Washington	29	21	.586
Detroit	31	23	.574
St. Louis	28	23	.549
Boston	26	24	.520
Chicago	23	28	.451
New York	18	30	.375
Cleveland	16	33	.314

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Baltimore	26	19	.578
Buffalo	25	20	.556
Chicago	27	23	.546
Indianapolis	24	23	.511
Brooklyn	20	23	.464
Kansas City	24	28	.462
St. Louis	24	29	.453
Pittsburg	21	26	.447

COURT FAVORS RODEHEAVER

Says Burden of Proof Against New Trial Rests on Miss Jay.

Chicago, June 15.—Homer Rodeheaver, choirmaster for Evangelist "Billy" Sunday, was the recipient of considerable sympathy at the hands of Judge Honore when his appeal from the $20,000 verdict given as a heartbalm to Miss Georgia Jay, his old-time sweetheart, came up Saturday.

The court ruled that the burden of argument is upon counsel for Miss Jay and not Redeheaver, declaring: "If the $20,000 verdict is sustained the defendant will have to turn over everything he has in the world to this woman, or else he will have to engage in a life of involuntary servitude—paying the judgment out of his earnings."

The motion for a new trial will be argued next Saturday.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

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PLAN TO UNIFY ALL TIME

Senate Ratifies Convention Wiping Out All Zones.

Washington, June 10.—Action of the senate in ratifying the convention providing for the organization of an international time association created considerable interest in scientific circles here today.

Belief was expressed this step would give impetus to the movement to secure unification of time throughout the world. Twenty-four other countries had subscribed to the convention and are expected to follow the lead of the United States in ratifying the instrument. Other nations are admissable.

The object of the association is the unification of time by the use of wireless telegraphy or other signals, whether they be of extreme precision or ordinary signals.

The countries, in addition to the United States, which subscribed to the convention in Paris October 25 last, were: Argentina, Austria, Belgium, Brazil, Chile, Cuba, Denmark, Ecuador, Spain, France, Great Britain, Greece, Guatemala, Italy, Liberia, Monaco, Nicaragua, Netherlands, Portugal, Russia, Servia, Sweden, Switzerland and Uruguay.

PARCEL POST GOOD FOR EGGS

Government Says Tests Show New Service Has Been Successful.

Washington, June 10.—That eggs can be marketed successfully by parcel post is the conclusion reached by the Department of Agriculture today as the result of extended experiments. It was demonstrated to the satisfaction of the department that this method of shipment frequently secured a better price for the producer and a fresher article for the consumer. The experiments, it is stated, further showed the parcel post is of particular value to the man whose flock is too small or who lives too far from express service to permit him to ship his eggs in regular commercial cases.

In the course of experiments, which extended over a period of five months, the department shipped 9,131 eggs in 466 lots by mail from various points under varying conditions and in different types of containers. Of these 327, or slightly less than 3.6 per cent., were broken, but only 209, or a little less than 2.3 per cent., were absolutely wasted. The others, though broken, could still be used. The percentage of breakage will be greatly reduced, it is stated, when postal employes become more accustomed to handling such fragile matter.

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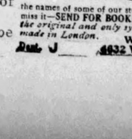

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